WRITE TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN TELLING HOW THE FOURTH OF JULY SHOULD BE CELEBRATED. See Editorial Page.

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity; Fair tonight and Friday; warmer Friday; light, variable winds, becoming southwest Friday.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

12 PAGES — 12 PAGES

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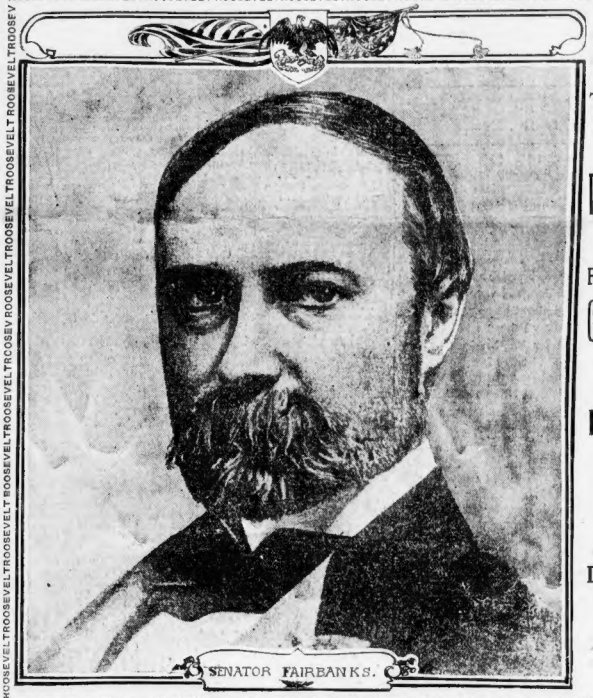
ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS NAMED; DELEGATES HAIL THE FORMER'S NAME WITH

23 MINUTES OF WHOOP!

(White House Made.)

ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEV ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEV ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEV ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT



SENATOR FAIRBANKS.

THE TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT:

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Of New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

Of Indiana.

PLATFORM

HIGH TARIFF,

RECIPROCITY, "IF POSSIBLE,"

DON'T DISTURB THE TRUSTS.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.
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ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROO ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEV ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROO

ALL OUT FOR THE BIG YALE GAME HARVARD MARCHES TO THE STADIUM

Back Bay and Cambridge Pouring Out to See Teams on Soldiers Field.

THE BATTING ORDER.

HARVARD.	YALE.
Carr, 3b.	O'Brien, s. s.
Stephenson, c.	Hulsizamp, 2b.
Randall, 1b.	Bowman, 2b.
Matthews, s. s.	Miller, c. f.
Flachel, l. f.	Chittenden, 1b.
McCarty, c. f.	Cote, l. f.
Greenough, r. f.	Winslow, c
Kernan, 2b.	Barnes, r. f.
Osburn, p.	Jackson, p.

This afternoon Harvard and Yale cross bats in the great annual baseball game on Soldiers Field, and all Cambridge and most of the Back Bay are pouring out to the stadium to see the college nines play.

Both teams are confident of victory. One of the greatest crowds in the history of Harvard baseball will watch the game, and if Harvard wins there will be a "hot time" tonight at Harvard square and on police division 4 of Boston.

Students March to Game.

Shortly afternoon to-day hundreds of Harvard students began assembling in front of the Harvard Union for the usual noisy and enthusiastic procession to Soldiers Field. A band of thirty pieces played Harvard airs, while the procession was forming.

At one o'clock President Burgess, of the senior class, gave the signal, and, led by th ebund, playing "Up the Street," the Harvard marching song, the procession wended its way past President Eliot's house into the yard. After marching up and down the great campus singing and cheering, it halted before Harvard Hill and cheered Captain Carr, Head Coach Fraser and the team.

Then the students, numbering near 1,000 strong, by classes, seniors first, freshmen last, began the long tramp to the scene of today's game. At the head of the procession was a great crimson banner with a gigantic "H" on it, while each of the marchers waved a small crimson pennant bearing the owner's class numeral.

Society Girls Everywhere, 99 Out off 100 from Back Bay Being for Harvard.

Baseball Day for Back Bay.

This is the baseball day of the smart set. In the Back Bay every pretty girl who has a friend at Harvard or Yale or who knows somebody who is acquainted with someone who has a friend in either college is busily engaged in studying the meaning of flies, fouls, strikes and balls.

When the crimson and blue nines meet at Soldiers Field they will have one of the fairest and most enthusiastic audiences that ever inspired a man to make a home run. And ninety-nine out of every hundred of

Continued on 9th Page, 1st Column.

Flags Wave, Bands Play and Delegates March Round the Hall and Cheer, Just as if They Meant It, on a Signal From Speaker Cannon, and Keep It up for Over a Quarter of an Hour----Black's Nominating Speech a Brilliant Oration----Dolliver Nominates Fairbanks for Second Place.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN LEASED WIRE.

CONVENTION HALL,
CHICAGO, JUNE 23.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION IS "DEE-LIGHT-ED."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT IS MR. ROOSEVELT'S NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT.

THE FORMALITY OF A NOMINATING SPEECH WAS GONE THROUGH VERY ABLY BY EX-GOVERNOR FRANK S. BLACK, A REHABILITATED NEW YORK POLITICIAN. MR. BLACK PRESENTED PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S NAME AS THE CANDIDATE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, IN A SPEECH READ AND APPROVED AT WASHINGTON BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

THE SPEECH AND THE SECONDING

Continued on 2c. Page, 2d Column.

MRS. FAIRBANKS, MISS GANNON, MRS. THURSTON, MISS WALSH, REPORT CONVENTION FOR BOSTON AMERICAN

They Enjoy the Harmony Marking Proceedings, Thinking it Preferable to Hot Fights of Past.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, June 23.

THIS Republican National Convention is notable for the number of distinguished women who are attending its sessions. They are the wives and daughters of the leaders of the party, and their enthusiasm is no less than that of their masculine relatives. They never miss a session, and they take as much interest in the proceedings as the delegates themselves.

A number of these prominent women gave the AMERICAN their impressions of to-day's session of the convention, which follows.

By Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks.

This is the fourth national convention that I have attended, and I am enjoying it more than any of the others. But there is something about the general atmosphere of a convention that takes precedence over any one feature. And this is why I am stating my preferences for the Chicago convention. I like it because it is all harmony, good will and good fellowship.

Now, if there were a great, bitter fight between two rival candidates, as was the case at Minneapolis in 1892, when James G. Blaine and Benjamin Harrison were pitted against each other, I suspect every man would say: "My, isn't this a grand convention."

But President Roosevelt was nominated, practically speaking, before a delegate started for Chicago. At St. Louis, I remember, there was quite a fight between a number of candidates, not particularly bitter, but keen, nevertheless. Then at Philadelphia there was no contest, because there was never a moment's doubt that President McKinley would be renominated. But I believe it is characteristic for a woman to prefer a convention where there is not so much plotting in dark corners and ominous scheming.

Perhaps it stamps us as poor politicians, but we prefer scenes of peace to those of war. It seems to detract from the pleasure of attending a convention when there is a bitter personal conflict in progress, much as we may admire the skill of the fighters, and interested as we may become in the outcome of the contest.

By Mrs. John M. Thurston.

The momentousness of this session is the thing that impresses me. Most of all, the fact that these men whom I am watching, many of whom I know, are making history. I never tire of watching the proceedings. To me it is a fascinating game. I am the daughter of a politician and the wife of one, and from childhood have been interested in politics.

This is the second National Convention I have ever attended, the first being the one in Philadelphia four years ago. There I heard President McKinley renominated. I heard my husband nominate McKinley, and I can tell you I was proud of him. As I said, I had attended I was proud of him. As I said, I had attended one of the conventions. At one of them my husband was temporary chairman, and at another permanent chairman, and I was not at either, much to my regret.

By Miss Helen Gannon.

It is splendid, interesting, exciting. Of course, the women are here, not so much because of their interest in the convention itself, but because their fathers and husbands and brothers and sons are taking part in it. But we cannot help being interested in it, it is so exciting.

I think the excitement of it all is what appeals to us women most. To me the personal note of the convention is the strongest, the inspiring sight of the eminent men of American men, the brainy leaders of the country, all women know these worshippers, you know, and many of these political giants are heroes in the stand they have often taken for their convictions and the work they have done for their country.

By Miss Evelyn Walsh.

I never had so good a time in my life. I did not want to come a step, but I wouldn't have missed it for worlds. The convention in itself is a fine thrill, but for it to all so unanimous that there is no chance of getting up an enthusiasm for over the candidates.

But the exciting, rushing sea of life in the hotel corridors is perfectly fascinating to me.

I do not mean that I do not enjoy the convention. In fact, it is an impressive sight, but to me the best fun of it all is this kaleidoscopic spectacle of beautiful women and distinguished men in the hotel corridors.

By Mrs. J. B. Foraker.

I am enjoying the convention immensely, now I am a veteran convention attender. This is my husband's sixth convention, and I am now behind him before it's my turn. This is the sixth time my husband has been sent as delegate at large to a national convention, and I am naturally very proud of him.

The thing I enjoyed most in this gathering was Theodore Roosevelt's speech made by Elihu Root. It was masterly, convincing, powerful. I believe it will go down into history as one of the greatest speeches ever delivered.

EXCHANGE CUTS OFF 14 FIRMS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Fourteen Stock Exchange houses have had their telephone connection with the Stock Exchange discontinued by order of the board of governors.

When the clerks for the houses reported at the exchange this morning they were told that the telephone connection had been cut off. No explanation was made.

The names of some of the firms whose connection was cut off are:

S. L. Blood, J. F. Pierson & Co.; Yates, Ritchie & Pope, Roberts & Mauice, Schumacher; Cohen, Green & Co., Roberts, Cahn & Co., J. A. Blair; Philip London; Alley, Cougar & Co.

Have you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Panama Canal at Reynolds' Beach? Free ticket this Sunday's issue of the American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

MRS. FAIRBANKS AND PARTY IN AN AUTOMOBILE.

ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT

ALL IS OVER NOW BUT THE SHOUTING—CONVENTION HAS BEEN FEATURELESS.

MASSACHUSETTS DELEGATION AT G. O. P. CONVENTION PREPARING FOR ST. LOUIS

CHICAGO PAPERS COMPLIMENT LODGE ON HIS DELIVERY OF THE PLATFORM.

CROWD AT GREAT ENTRANCE TO THE COLISEUM.

ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT

BLACK, NOMINATING ROOSEVELT, SAYS REPUBLICANS ARE PREPARING FOR HARVEST, NOT FOR BATTLE

EX-GOVERNOR BLACK OF NEW YORK.

This is a characteristic pose of the picturesque former Governor of the Empire State, who to-day moved the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for President.

EX-GOV. BLACK

Lauds President and His Party, Dwells Upon the Discord in Democratic Ranks and Declares the G. O. P.'s Power Is Not Waning.

FRANK S. BLACK, Ex-Governor of New York, in nominating President Roosevelt for a second term, declared the Republicans were inaugurating a campaign that seems already nearly closed. They were ranging for a harvest, not a battle, he said. Here is the text of his speech:

WE are here to inaugurate a campaign which seems already to be nearly closed. So wisely have the people sowed and watched and tended, there seems little now to do but to measure up the grain. They are ranging themselves not for battle but for harvest. In one column reaching from the Maine woods to Puget Sound are those people and those States which have stood so long together, that when great emergencies arise the nation turns instinctively to them. In this column, vast and solid, is a majority so overwhelming that the scattered squads in opposition can hardly raise another group. The enemy has neither guns nor ammunition, and if they had they would use them on each other. Fruitful of the weapons of effective warfare, the only evidence of approaching battle is in the tone and number of their bulletins. There is discord among the generals; discord among the soldiers. Each would fight in his own way, but before assaulting his Republican adversaries he would first destroy his own comrades in the adjoining tents. Each believes the weapons chosen by the other would not only wicked but fatal to the holder. That is true. This is the only thing we can agree upon, where the bullet has been substituted for the gun. Whatever battles may come, however, among the discordant hosts now moving on St. Louis, no one will come this Fall to the American people. There will be no opposition sufficient to raise a conflict. There will be hostility enough for competition. There are no Democratic plans for the campaign. Their zeal is chiefly centred in discovering as to what Democrat differences would do if he were the leading. He is not living, and but few of the descendants are among the Democratic remnants of to-day. Whatever of patriotism or wisdom emanated from that distinguished man is now represented in this convention.

May Serve as Ballast, but Will Never Steer the Ship.

It is a sad day for any party when its only mode of solving difficulty is one of supposing at the possible attitude of a statesman who is dead. This condition leaves that party a plaything for fate, making every question new. The Democratic party has seldom tried a problem on its own account, and when it has the blunders have been its only monuments, its courage is remembered only to regret. So long as these things are recalled that party may serve as ballast, but it will never steer the ship.

When all the people have forgotten will dawn a golden era for this new Democracy. But in this country it will never take a place a party in the land whose most expressive motto is "Reconstruction and Forget." That motto may express contribution, but it does not inspire confidence. The people will never be aroused by any party which enters each campaign singing of the glories of its mournful past.

There is one fundamental plank, how ever, on which the two great parties are in full agreement. Both believe in the equality of men. The difference is that the democratic party would make every man as low as the poorest, while the Republican party would every man as high as the best. But the Democratic course is open to no sound interference now, for the Republican motto is that of the great commandment, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." It is making a mistake.

In politics, as in other fields, the most impressive warning springs from contrast. Never has there been a more striking example of unity than in this convention and assemblage. You are gathered here, not as factions torn by dissension, but as men moved by one desire and intent; you have met not to plan for party expedients, but for most enlightened party in the world. You have not met strangers. You are not strangers who hold the same beliefs and espouse the same principles, but you are like bodies of water for a thousand years, but when once they meet they rise and mingle and are one. The same traditions inspire and the same purposes animate us all. Those who have gone before these purposes stand with deeper root than ever. At least two generations have passed away since the origin of that great movement from which our party sprung, which has been the leading impulse in American politics for a half century, and which has endowed the Republican party at its birth with the two great elements of quality and progress, which have held it to this hour in line with the highest sentiments of the people and have not only inherited the desire, and to their memory we owe the resolution that those great schemes of government and humanity inspired by their patriotism and established by their labors shall remain as the fixed and permanent condition of their labors, the unfailing signal of the liberty and progress of the world.

Needs No New Name To Designate Its Purpose

There are many new names in these days of Republican triumph, but no need of new title. It stands now where it stood at the beginning. Measure from that point to tell its source from which the inspirations of the country flow. A drowsy mendacity would be the guilty party in forgetting watchman when the enemy is astir. The Republican party has been watchful over every door where a righteous cause was found. Its ensign has been raised around every movement, no matter how weak, it was to be made resolve. Its flag for more than fifty years has been the sign of hope on every spot where liberty was the word. That party needs no new name or platform. It has flower swaying in the wind, as it has been, equipped, militant and in readiness for the conflicts of whatever age must solve. Great radises impose great responsibilities, never in the history of the American people failed, and never in its full power has it been more ready or more to express the conscience and intelligence of that people.

The public mind is awake both to its opportunities and its dangers. Nowhere in the world, in any era, did citizenship mean more than it means to-day in America. Men of courage and sturdy character are ranging themselves together with a unanimity seldom seen. There is no excuse for groping in the dark, for the light is plain to the humblest. It is there to the eyes. The American people believe in a man or party; they have convictions and experience has proved it is idle to resist. A wise man is any fool alert to use. But there is a wisdom which with good fortune may guide the living and the stone. That wisdom springs from reason, observation and experience. Guided by these the way is plain, and young men may rely upon it, that the history and purposes of the Republican party, rising even to the essence and aspirations of patriotism, find their best concrete example in the career and doctrines of the Republican party.

But not alone upon the principles of that party are its members in accord. With the same devotion which has marked their adherence to those principles, magnificent and enduring as they are, they have already singled out the man to bear their standard and to lead the way. So lighter badge was ever yet conferred. But great as the honor is, the circumstances which surround it make that honor even more profound.

You have come from every State and Territory in this vast domain. The ocean and the lakes have vied with each other in sending their contributions to this splendid city. Every highway in the land is leading here and crowded with the representatives of that great party which sees in this splendid city the symbol of its unity and power. Within its walls assembled multitude is every rank and condition of free men, every creed and occupation. But to-day a common purpose and desire have gathered us all, and from every nook and corner of the country rises but a single choice to fill the most exalted office in the world. He is no stranger waiting in the shade to be called suddenly into public light.

Conspicuous in Pursuits Of Peace, the Stress of War

The American people have seen him for many years and always where the fight was thickest and the greatest need was felt. He has been a conspicuous figure in the pursuits of peace and in the arduous stress of war. No man now living will forget the spring of '98, when the American mind was so inflamed and American patriotism so aroused; when among all the eager citizens surging to the front or sent there by men whom this convention has already in its heart, was one who asked but to bear the call and answer to his name. Preferring peace but not afraid of war; fitting for either, ready for the melody or excitions of command. There is nothing which so tests a man as great and unexpected danger. He may pass his life amid ordinary scenes and what he is or does but few will ever know. But when the danger comes or the flames break out, a moment's time will single out the hero in the crowd. A flash of lightning in the night will reveal what years of daylight have discovered to the eye. And so the flash of the Spanish War revealed that lofty courage and devotion which the American heart so loves and which you have met again to discover and recognize. His qualities do not need to be retold, for no man in that exalted place since Lincoln has better known in every page to hold in the land. He is not conservative, the occasion means nothing till it is late. He is not wise, if wisdom is to wait. He is a hundred times when other will do.

There is no regret so keen, in man or country, as that which follows an opportunity unembraced. Fortune seems to the high and rapid wing, and whoever brings to deeds more stout and strong accuracy and speed. Only the man with steady eye and hand, with the courage to pull the trigger brings the largest opportunities to the moment. He does not always know while all the sages speak, but every day at night he beholds some record which is not complete, has been at least pursued with courage, science and intrepid resolution. He is no dilettante flower swaying in the wind, but that heroic fibre which is best nurtured by the progress and the storm. He spends little time in review, for that he knows can be done by the schools. As a statesman grappling with the living problems of the hour he grapples but little in the past. He believes in going ahead. He believes that in shaping the destinies of this great republic, hope is a higher impulse than regret. He believes that preparation for future triumphs is a more important duty than an inventory of past mistakes. A profound student of history, he is today the greatest history maker in the world. With the instincts of the scholar, he is yet forced from the scholar's pursuits by those superb qualities which fit him to the last degree for those great work of the time now rushing past with larger volume and more portentous aspect than for many years before. The fate of nations is still decided by their wars. You may talk of orderly tribunals and learned juries; you may sing in your schools the gentle praises of the quiet life; you may strike from your books the last note of every martial anthem, and yet in the smoke and thunder will always be heard the tramp of horses and the silent, rigid, upturned face. Men may prophesy and moon over it, but peace will come here to abide forever on this earth only when the dreams of childhood are the accepted charts to guide the destinies of men.

MARCHING PAST AUDITORIUM TO THE CONVENTION.

ROOSEVELTROOSEVELTROOSEVELT

RESCUED 18 LOST IN FOG FOR 19 HOURS

Picked Up, Find Course Had Been Steadily Away From Land.

BACK IN BOSTON, HAPPY

The eighteen men who had been given up as lost from the fishing schooner Manhassett arrived here at 10:45 this morning from few Bedford, where they were picked up by the four-master Clara Goodwin, after rowing about nineteen hours in the fog off Saint's Ledge. In addition, there were also transferred to the New Bedford seiner, Active, which had been in the fleet.

They were met at South Station by Captain Baxter Malone, owner of the Manhassett. Awaiting them on the Manhassett were Captain John Malone and the four sailors who brought the Manhassett here, after giving up the search for the eighteen men.

Story of Fight for Life.

James Gerrant, spokesman for his mates, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"After we started out at seven o'clock Monday night from the Manhassett to trawl, the mate on the Manhassett blew his horn. We started to row for the nearest shore, Sankaty head. We had lowered the which we had trawled, the biggest catch we had made this season. We added the fish into two dories. Rowing in the other seven dories, with a line connecting one end to another, we towed the fish dories behind. But we had to cut the fish overboard to lose after a few hours, they dragged so.

Rowing From Land.

"We rowed till noon Tuesday, when we were picked up by Captain Osborne on the Clara Goodwin. We found we had been rowing straight out to the open sea all the time, instead of toward land.

"Captain Osborne could not take us to Boston. So he hoisted a flag union down as a distress sign. When the fog lifted the Active sighted us and took us aboard. We stayed Tuesday night on the Active and were landed in New Bedford last night coming up here this morning. We one all right but we hate to lose that fish. With the two boats gone, as well as two tons of lines lost in the fog, it cost us about $500.

TOBACCO TRUST AGENTS HELD

Under indictment found by the Plymouth County grand jury, Gideon D. Gifford, of No. 230 Hartaway building, and Abraham Strauss, also of Boston, are accused of unlawful trade discrimination to extend the grip of the Tobacco Trust.

They are salesmen for the Continental Tobacco Company. The police have warrants for their arrest. Another trust man wanted by the police is Lloyd D. Marlow, of New York, and the American Tobacco Company. Both corporations are aided, the latter being the head of the trust.

The basis of the offence on which the trust men are charged is that they imposed as conditions for the sale of goods to Brockton and Bridgewater dealers, that the purchaser should not handle the wares of any competitive company. Able is the defendant of trade law.

The American companies were represented in court by Lawyer Junius Parker, who pressed vigorously against the issuance of the warrants, insisting that were sum masses issued the defendants would yet unfairly appear.

PARENTS DENY SON LURED GIRL AWAY

FATHER AND MOTHER OF PIANIST WATSON SAY MISS HUTTER WAS FIANCEE.

The parents of Frederic Watson, the young pianist, who reside in Jamaica Plain, deny that their son hypnotized or lured away from her home in New York Miss Barbara Hutter, a beautiful young violinist, as her mother asserts.

Mrs. Richard F. Watson, the young man's mother, declared that the couple had been engaged for two years with the consent of the parents of both, and that Miss Hutter had visited at the Watsons.

"It is absurd to connect hypnotism with any course the young couple may have taken," said Mr. Watson. "They were devotedly attached to each other. Last winter Fred and his fiancee made a visit to my home. She was welcomed as the future bride, and was the guest of my daughter, Mrs. Parley Lewis, of Brockton.

"Miss Hutter is a fine young woman, beautiful and accomplished. She can compare with her as a violinist. However, she is not too good for my son.

Watson formerly played the piano at Keith's in this city. He met Miss Hutter at Leipzig, where they both were music students. He is twenty-four and she is twenty-two.

PIANIST IN HYPNOTISM CASE.

FREDERICK WATSON

Have you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach? Free ticket in Sunday's Boston American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

JAP RIGHT DEFEATED AT FENG-WANG-CHENG?

ST. PETERSBURG HAS RUMOR OF VICTORY BY COUNT HELLE R'S TROOPS.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 23.—A rumor is current this evening that an advance guard of the Russian army under Count Heller has defeated the Japanese right flank in the direction of Feng Wang-Cheng.

SAMSONOFF'S MEN FALL BACK

LONDON, June 23.—A dispatch from Kai-Chou says that the Japanese scouts have appeared two miles from Sai-Chen with the main columns but three miles away. General Samsonoff, commanding the Russian rear guard, is falling back as the Japanese advance.

General Kuropatkin arrived in Kai-Chou Monday and addressed Stakelberg's troops and decorated 250 officers and men with St. George's Cross. He said:

"I shall see you soon again. We must settle with the Japanese promptly. Till then we are not going home."

The men responded heartily.

KUROPATKIN IN RUSS RETREAT?

PARIS, June 23.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says it is reported there that General Kuropatkin is commanding personally the army that was sent south for the relief of Port Arthur, but is being compelled to retreat rapidly.

OYAMA LEADS FIELD FORCES

TOKIO, June 23.—The Marquis Oyama, formerly marshal and chief of the general staff, has been appointed to the supreme command of the imperial armies in the field. His chief of staff will be Lieutenant General Kodama.

EMERSON SAYS HE'S NOT DEAD

NEW YORK, June 23.—The Evening World received to-day a cablegram from Edwin Emerson, Jr., its correspondent in the Far East, who was reported to have been shot as a spy by the Russians.

ATTACK PORT BY LAND AND SEA

CHEFOO, June 23.—It is reported that the Japanese under a determined land and sea attack on Port Arthur yesterday.

UHRIG WITNESS IS DETAINED

Court to Investigate Testimony of Charles Fredericks in Divorce Case.

WAS GIRL INTOXICATED?

Judge Sheldon, before whom the Uhrig divorce case is being heard, caused a sensation in court to-day by ordering the detention of Charles Fredericks, a foreman for the Boston Ice Company, until he could be found to consider the testimony by Fredericks in relation to Florence Chisholm, a witness for the defense.

After the opening of court to-day Judge Sheldon stated that he wished to open the question of alleged gross intoxication and disorderly conduct of the girl while sitting in Minnie Lawrence to a matter in Uhrig's restaurant, in which she said that Mrs. Uhrig had asked her to testify that she was never intoxicated.

Florence Chisholm denied the testimony of Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Lafley, who had stated that she had admitted to them that Mr. Uhrig had given her at first $25 and afterward $100 to pay hospital bills.

NO GEM, WIFE ASKS DIVORCE

On the ground that he refused to buy her a $75 diamond brooch as a token of esteem on their fifteenth wedding anniversary, Mrs. Lizzie E. Henry has begun suit for divorce against her husband, William C. Henry, and as a result Waltham society is agog with anticipations of spicy revelations ahead.

William C. Henry is manager of the Waltham Clock Company. He has a beautiful home in Waltham.

The case came up for a preliminary hearing before Judge Lawton in the Divorce Court at Cambridge yesterday, and during the presentation of the wife's briefs, there was sufficient material adduced to justify the attendance of a large number of Waltham people, all of whom came prepared to revel in the domestic infelicities of the Henry family.

MINISTERS AND WIVES STONED

PARIS, June 23.—The Foreign office has received a dispatch from M. Deprez, French Minister at Port Au Prince, Hayti, saying that while he and the German Minister were driving past the palace they were attacked and stoned by soldiers forming the palace guard. M. Deprez was struck on the leg by a stone and was slightly injured. The Ministers' wives, who were in another carriage following, were also pelted. The wife of the French Minister is an American.

France, it is said, will make an energetic demand for redress. One French warship is now at Jacmel, and another is at the French naval headquarters in the West Indies. It is expected that Germany will make a like demand for redress.

'GONE FOREVER,' NOTE, AND WEDDING IS OFF

BRIDE-TO-BE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS WHILE WEDDING PARTY WAITS.

A strange man, who displayed a large sum of money, and threatened to prevent the wedding, figures in the disappearance of Miss Bertha Crosthwaite, of East Boston, who disappeared Tuesday without notice to her relatives or to John Reed, to whom she was to have been married that evening.

Mrs. James Rutherford, of No. 310 Chelsea street, Miss Crosth, aite's sister, to-day told the BOSTON AMERICAN of the strange man's visit to her home, where he and Miss Crosthwaite lived.

Mrs. Rutherford believes her sister is dead.

Bertha came here Tuesday morning," Mrs. Rutherford said, "and soon afterward the stranger called. He talked with Bertha for an hour in the parlor. He displayed a large roll of bills, and both seemed excited.

"As I passed through the room I heard the man say, 'I'll do everything in my power to stop the wedding.' His tone was threatening, and it alarmed me.

"When the stranger had gone Bertha told me that John Reed had refused to tell me his name.

Dead or Drugged, Says Sister.

"I believe that Bertha is dead or has been drugged, for if she were living and in control of her senses she wouldn't have used Mr. Reed that way."

Mrs. Rutherford said that Miss Crosthwaite left her home a month before the wedding took place, and that was the last she saw of her.

Mrs. Peterson, of No. 60 Chelsea street, with whom Miss Crosthwaite boarded, said:

"Miss Crosthwaite was serious all Tuesday afternoon. She paced the floor and every few minutes would walk to the front window and look out. She went out at 5 o'clock, taking nothing with her. Her wedding dress and all her other belongings were here.

"John Reed, the intended groom, is greatly worried over the affair. He said this morning:

"We fairly worshipped Bertha, and would have done anything possible to make her happy. I don't believe that she would treat me this way of her own accord but I am afraid that she is glad to know it is in her hands."

Waited in Vain for Bride.

The wedding was to have been performed Tuesday night at the home of the bridegroom, No. 12 Wesley street. The ceremony was to begin at 8 o'clock, and the bridegroom, his parents and couple of friends assembled to witness the ceremony. The bridal procession was formed when it was discovered that the bride had not arrived. Quarters, watches were made, but no trace of Miss Crosthwaite could be found.

It was supposed that she was detained for some good reason, and the groom and attendants waited until after 10 o'clock, but finally gave up and a search was made of the bride's home. A note was found on the bureau bearing the inscription "Good-bye forever."

FAREWELL TO RABBI.

At a farewell reception and banquet to Rabbi Samuel Hirshberg at Young's Hotel by the directors and honorary members of the Young Men's Hebrew Association Presidents Charles H. Hertz acted as toastmaster. Speeches were made by Messrs. Isbler, Phillips and Abraham Spitz.

1905 CUP RACE SEEMS CERTAIN

Lipton Withdraws, Noted Yachtsman, J. P. Coats, Will Build Challenger.

TEA MAN STILL HESITATES

NEW YORK, June 23.—That a challenge will be made next year for the America's cup is a foregone conclusion.

J. P. Coats, a noted yachtsman, stands ready to build a boat, but is waiting for Sir Thomas Lipton to assert himself.

It is understood that the New York Yacht Club would prefer to accept a challenge from another source than Lipton for the reason of increasing the competition, but a challenge from the noted tea man would be recognized.

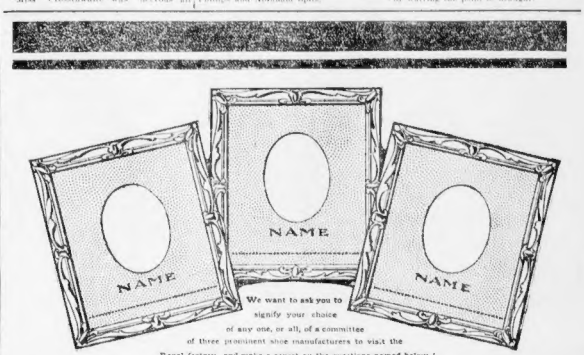
Lipton is willing to make another try for the cup, provided no several difficulties in finding a suitable designer.

Mr. Coats is willing to build a boat and have it ready for next year. He would enter through the Royal Clyde Yacht Club and would have George Watson design the challenger.

Ten months' notice must be given to the challenging club, and if the races are to take place in August then the offer must be accepted in October.

In case a challenge is received and accepted under the new rules of the New York Yacht Club, a new boat would be built probably by Herreshoff, who under stands the new ruling of construction and has some models of the latest type.

The Reliance and Constitution would be barred from contesting in the trial race on account of their extreme draught, but it is expected that the Reliance would get in by waiving the point of draught.


NAME
NAME
NAME
We want to ask you to
signify your choice
of any one, or all, of a committee
of three prominent shoe manufacturers to visit the
Regal factory and make a report on the questions named below!

"COMMITTEE OF THREE"

WE agree to extend to the three prominent shoe manufacturers who receive the largest number of votes before June 30 a cordial invitation to visit the Regal factory and make a thorough investigation and report on Regal materials and manufacturing methods. We further agree to publish for the information and benefit of the public their answers to the following questions:

STYLE - - - - How do the styles of the Regal Shoe compare with those of any other line of shoes manufactured and sold for higher prices?

FIT - - - - How do the fitting qualities of Regal Shoes compare with those of the highest priced shoes?

COST - - - - How does the workmanship in Regals compare with that of any other shoes sold for $3.50—or $5.00 and $6.00?

QUALITY - - - How does the uniform quality of the leather used in Regals compare with that in all other shoes sold for $3.50 or more?

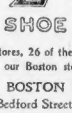
SOLE LEATHER - Does the Regal Shoe Company use genuine old-fashioned oak bark tanned sole leather exclusively and only the best parts of the hides? Is this not the best sole leather tanned?

HAND-WORK - - Are there not more custom bench-workman employed and more hand work in the manufacture of Regal shoes than in that of any other shoes sold at $3.50 and up to $6.00?

QUANTITY - - - Does not the Regal Shoe Company sell more shoes directly to consumer than any other manufacturer or retailer in the world?

Things We Have Already Publicly Demonstrated:

Famous Buzz-Saw Test—Wemphlicly dare any person to buy a pair of Regal shoes in Regal store windows with our Regal Buzz-saw. We thus proved that one per cent. of all $5.00 shoes (except Regals) have "Hemlock" soles or cheap substitutes disguised as oak under their black finish.



Regal Buzz-saw

Valvic Calfskin Test—To prove that Regal Valvic Calfskin is waterproof as gravenette and porous as linen, we showed the famous "Valvic Test" in Regal windows. A piece of this celebrated leather was clamped between two transparent jars. It allowed illuminating gas to pass through freely from below—absolutely proving its porosity. Why are other so-called porous leathers not submitted to some real test?

Pieced Vamps—We did not find a single pair of shoes selling at $5.00 or less per pair (except Regals) that did not have a pieced or patched vamp under the toe cap.

Pieced Vamp

The "Window of the Sole"—Black or stained finish on the bottoms of shoes *may* cover cheap leather. To prove the presence of genuine oak-bark tanned sole leather in all Regals, we adopted the "Window of the Sole," a detachable seal affixed to the sole of every Regal shoe before it is finished. Tearing off this label lays bare before you purchase the rich buff color of honest, enduring oak-tanned leather.

"Window of the Sole"

The following rewards were offered in February, 1903, and are still open: $5,000 reward will be given to any person who will furnish some positive means, other than the "Window of the Sole," by which the public can determine, without defacing the shoes, whether old-fashioned, genuine oak-bark tanned sole leather or a cheap substitute is concealed under the black or stained finish of any and all shoes.

Write the names of the manufacturers you select for this committee across the picture frames above and mail the clipping to this newspaper.

With the permission of the gentlemen chosen, we shall announce the result on June 30, and immediately issue the invitations.

REGAL SHOE COMPANY, Inc.,
109 Summer St., Boston, Mass., Manufacturers of the

TANNERY TO WEARER $3.50

REGAL

THE SHOE THAT PROVES

FOR MEN AND WOMEN $3.50

There are 77 Regal Stores, 26 of them in Greater New York, where the styles originate.
The new styles are on sale at our Boston stores at the same time as in the New York stores.

BOSTON MEN'S STORES
513 Summer Street, Cor. Bedford Street — 248 Washington Street, Globe Annex
71 Devonshire Street — 169 Tremont Street

WOMEN'S STORES
109 Summer Street — 169 Tremont Street

MARBLEHEAD SAVINGS BANK IS SUSPENDED

COURT SO ORDERS—UNREMUNERATIVE INVESTMENTS THE CAUSE.

Judge Barker of the Supreme Court has ordered the Marblehead Savings Bank to suspend business.

This action was taken to-day at the request of Warren E. Locke, James D. Otis and Frederick B. Washburn, Massachusetts Savings Bank Commissioners.

According to the commissioners, the bank's difficulty is due to unremunerative investments.

It was established about thirty-two years ago. N. P. Sanborn is president, and W. S. Nutting is treasurer.

It was stated at the court house to-day that the appointment of a receiver was not looked for.

It is regarded by this authority as more likely that the bank management will be permitted to straighten out the institution's affairs under the supervision of the Bank Commissioners.

STOCK TRADING FLATTENS OUT

Local stock trading flattened out somewhat after the noon hour. While displaying some irregularity, the undertone was firm and the situation as a whole favorable to issues. Utah fell back to 56½, a loss of one point, while advances were made throughout the balance of the coppers.

Dominion Coal dropped 3 of the 5 points gained in the early dealings, selling at 47, against 50 at 9:45, a loss of 3 per cent. American Wool preferred was a strong feature at 77½, while Massachusetts Electric preferred added one point to its opening price selling up to 73.

SPEAKER FROM BOSTON.

WOODSTOCK, Vt., June 23.—The twentieth annual convention of the Vermont Women's Suffrage Association has opened here. Among those who will address the convention are the Rev. A. M. Smith, president of the association, and Henry B. Blackwell, of Boston.

Have you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach? Free ticket in Sunday's Boston American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

MARRIES HIS SALESGIRL.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 23.—John D. Desmond, proprietor of a department store in this city, and Miss Mingie G. Maher, who formerly had charge of the lace counter in his store, have been married at the rectory of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church. They left for a three months' trip to Europe.

WEDDING GUEST FOILS THIEVES

Special to the Boston American.

GLOUCESTER, June 23.—Two burglars, who entered the residence of Melvin Haskell, No. 316 Main street, early this morning, and who had tied up all the silver ware to carry away, were forced to leave without their booty by the return of Mr. Haskell's nephew fr m a wedding.

The young man saw a man standing in the hallway and heard his say: "Come on, Jack; the kid has come."

The man hit young Haskell on the head with a stone, dazing him for a minute, and the two burglars escaped. Mrs. Haskell and her father, Captain Oliver Thomas, were asleep in the house.

SQUADRON COMING NORTH.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., June 23.—The battleship Texas and the torpedo boat flotilla have arrived, completing the training squadron, which includes the battleship Massachusetts, the monitor Arkansas, Florida and Nevada and the training ships Hartford and Chesapeake. The ships are due to arrive at New London, Conn., on June 30.

Have you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach? Free ticket in Sunday's Boston American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

SOCIALIST LEADER FAILING.

PORTLAND, Me., June 23.—Captain William Rogers, candidate of Maine Socialists for Governor, who has been sick for several weeks at his home in Freeport, is gradually failing

GREATER BOSTON NEWS IN SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The schooner Eben Parsons struck the south fifth ferryboat Revere and tore a hole in her deckhouse, but there was no panic and the ferryboat was running again an hour later.

Bourke Cockran, speaking at the Boston College commencement, said the United States can be made Catholic without changing its form of government.

The fire marshal's department of the State police will compel every dealer in fireworks to get a certificate from the marshal's department of the state police before they can sell gunpowder or fireworks hereafter.

Neil J. Devlin, the blind Boston College student, has graduated and received his degree of A. B. He is also president of the class of '04. Devlin was struck by a baseball five years ago and became blind.

A reception of welcome was tendered to Miss Elvira Leverord, of Boston, at St. Cecilia Hall, to celebrate her successful debut in "Mignon" at Naples. Ex-Congressman John F. Fitzgerald presented her with a large diamond brooch on behalf of her friends.

Governor Bates told the State druggists at their banquet that although he had read that the drug store was a part of the Massachusetts liquor system he had never found it to be so.

German Catholics of Boston at a banquet in Casino Hall, Shawmut avenue, presented a solid gold chalice to Bishop Stang, of Fall River, the first German prelate appointed in New England.

The large whale that drifted ashore at Gloucester has been identified. Dynamite was used without effect.

The New England Water Works Association has held its annual outing at Nantasket Beach, later inspecting the new street railroad power house at Quincy.

A large number of persons attended the funeral of George Wallace, a former Boston newspaper man, from Curtis's undertaking rooms in Roxbury.

John Puhma, of Malden, struck by the crank of a machine on which he was working, is at the City Hospital with a bad scalp wound.

A case of smallpox has been reported in Beverly, the first since 1902. Charles F. Bragdon, 20 Elliott street, is the patient.

The steamship Ivernia has left Liverpool and Queenstown for Boston with 88 first, 176 second and 800 third-class passengers.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill, who have been touring the East with a theatrical company, have reached Boston on the steamship Manitou, from Calcutta.

John Mack, twenty-eight years old, of Boston, has been sentenced to sixty days in jail at Lockport, N. Y., for attempted house-breaking.

Frederick M. Machugh, of No. 193 Main street, Charlestown, has been arrested in Cambridge, charged with the larceny of $250 by John D. Bruce.

Unable to agree, the Nominating Committee of the Republican Board will send the names of both Superintendent Seaver and Superintendent Conley to the full Board.

Miss Brook Van Dyke, daughter of Dr. Van Dyke, of Princeton, is the president of '04 class of Smith College.

The widow of Michael Donovan, killed by an auto, is being aided by W. H. Ellis, of Winchester, the autos owner.

Van Patterson's mother is reported dying in Washington of a broken heart, owing to the charge that the actress killed Caesar Young.

The State Agricultural Department has begun a crusade against glanders, according to Special Officer Stevens. Fifteen men and 800 horses in Massachusetts.

Accused of stealing a diamond ring, Henry Russell, of No. 2260 Radford street, Beachmont, has been arrested, on complaint of Miss Catherine Arnold, of No. 11 Worcester square, who says she let Russell wear the ring, and when they quarrelled he refused to return it.

A gold chalice has been given the Rt Rev. Bishop Stang, Bishop of the Fall River Diocese, by the German Catholics of Boston and Quincy, at a banquet in Casino Hall, Shawmut avenue.

Governor Bates, in speaking to the Massachusetts Druggists' Association at Nantasket, said he had read that the drug store was a part of the liquor system of Massachusetts, but he had never found proof of the statement.

Six autoists were fined $10 each in the Lynn Police Court to-day for exceeding the speed limit. They were Eugene Randall, Ellen B. Phillips, George H. Kimball, George C. Wilson, George B. Gardiner and Fred B. Emerson.

Because he believes the police unfair to automobilists and to make it hard to secure evidence on the matter, F. Shirley Boyd, of No. 37 Linnean street, Cambridge, according to Special Officer Stevens, of Tremont street, he smeared the tag with which the police dub an auto. Judge Adams this morning fined him $10. He appealed, and was held in $100.

Rudolf Lorens, alias Frank Lawrence, just free from Deer Island, was arrested to-day on charge of perjury last July in the naturalization court, and sent to the Charles Street Jail in default of $3,000 bail.

Hogsheads of liquor are to be had in kitchen barrooms about Boston, said Judge Adams, in acquitting Hattie Palmer and Fannie Smith, of No. 5 Asylum street, of selling liquor on Memorial Day.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

There is a positive rapid cure for Piles; blind, bleeding, itching piles, internal and external. Jaynes' Pile Ointment, 25c has saved hundreds of sufferers from the knife. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

JAYNES & CO. Trade-Mark. BOSTON

NEWS BY WIRE BRIEFLY TOLD

Two men pretending to be agents of a Springfield real estate firm selling Ouset lots at $175 to $5 each, swindled many Swansea people.

To see the bride. Miss Wilhelmina L. Sayre reputed the greatest beauty in Kentucky, arrived at Lexington to attend her wedding fought and lore the clothes from each other.

Fred L. O'Reilly, a Vermont militiaman with a discharge paper crediting him with bravery, was found hanging dead in Fitchburg, a suicide.

Seventeen thousand out of work will result from a shutdown the week of the Fourth in the Fall River mills.

Love's young dream ended disastrously for Mrs. Alice Magnisehi, of Washington, who has petitioned for a divorce from her husband, whom she married in 1902, believing him to be a wealthy Italian prince.

Relics of colonial days, a drum used at Bunker Hill, a musket carried in the war of 1812, the key to the powder magazine on Captain's Island, and a flag given to Massachusetts veterans by General Scott have been unearthed by Sergeant-at-Arms Remington under the State House.

The Republicans of Sagadahoc County, Maine, have nominated Albert H. Shaw, of Bath, for senator and John W. Bailon, of Bath, for sheriff.

The frolic Agnes, from Baracoa, reports at New York that on Friday, June 10, she sighted a two-masted schooner on fire at night. There were no signs of life on board. The locality was in latitude 36.32, longitude 74.3.

Oxford University has conferred the honorary degree of D. C. L. on William Dean Howells, and doctor of science on William Marconi.

A monument to Major General Joseph Spencer of the Revolution has been dedicated at East Haddam, Conn.

The General Slocum horror has caused widows at Greenwich, Conn., to provide for another holiday use of life preservers in the local schools.

Whitney Middleton and Charles Mack, Philadelphia undesirables, were whipped and robbed by a gang of Italians at Greenwich, Conn., for having scared a horse that ran away and injured two men.

A mother and two daughters were married on the same day by the same magistrate at Louisville, Ky., and it was the mother's third venture.

The Cape-to-Cairo road is open for 1,000 miles, and the first through train from Cape Town to Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi, has been run.

Naval marksmanship trophies have been awarded to the battleship Oregon, the gunboat Dolphin and the destroyer Paul Jones for the championship in their respective classes.

The steamer Oregon has arrived at Seattle with $600,000 in gold from the Nome fields.

Ida E. Wood, of New York, as a holder of $200,000 worth of bonds of the United States Shipbuilding Company, opposes reorganization on the ground that it is a plan to help Charles R. Flint.

The War Department will retire Brigadier-General F. C. Hains, and retire the following after they have served as brigadier-generals: Colonel H. C. Dunwood, Lieutenant-Colonel Peter Leary, Jr., Lieutenant-Colonel S. L. Woodward and Lieutenant-Colonel H. C. Hale.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra at the last court of the season have received Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of W. W. Astor, among other Americans.

Worcester will equip the new agricultural school of the State of Texas with spinning, seeding and cotton machinery.

James M. Head, the National Committeeman from Tennessee, one of the promoters of the Parker boom, is in New York, in consultation with Senator Hill.

Paul Darrow, son of the Hon. Clarence Darrow, of Chicago and a Darrowith grad- uate, ran over and killed a three-year-old boy in Hanover, N. H., to-day while driving a buggy.

The yearly assemblage of the Friends of New England, the oldest organization of the kind in the country, has opened in Providence, R. I., to last for six days.

MRS. JACK'S PET LION DEAD

"Rex" is dead.

After eight years behind iron bars, during which time he was beaten, clawed and clawed because of his fondness for his masters, "Rex," the lion cub which caused Mrs. "Jack" Gardner, of Boston, a world of uneasiness during the brief time he was a member of her household, was found dead in his cage at Bostock's Pavilion at Coney Island this morning, says a New York publication.

"Rex" was represented to Mrs. Gardner, by Frank Bostock, the animal king, to be the latter had his zoo in the old public library, on Boylston street, in Boston, about six years ago. At that time "Rex" was a large playful as a kitten and was the special delight of the women and children who visited him at the zoo.

WIFE NO. 2 SAYS SHE GOT ABUSE

"Richard J. Rutledge abused me so for the six months that I lived with him as his second wife—he kept me as I supposed that I will be glad to testify against him when his case comes up in court," said Mrs. Mary G. Mertsey, of 1294 Dorchester street, Everett, to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day.

Continuance to June 29 was granted in the Malden District Court this morning when Richard J. Rutledge, said to live at No. 7 Bowdoin square, Boston, was arraigned on charge of bigamy. Mrs. Rutledge of Lake Windstock, Conn., the complainant, was not there. She says that she was married to Rutledge several years ago said to be 1900, while Rutledge was still her husband, he wed another woman, the present Mrs. Mertsey.

Speaking freely about her experience with Rutledge, Mrs. Mertsey said:

"When I married him four years ago I knew nothing of my previous marriage, not his first wife after I had learned of the first marriage. I told Searl first of course, but my lawyer told me that I did not need a decree, as my marriage to Rutledge was never legal on account of his never having received a divorce from his first wife.

"Since I have left him, I have been happy. I have married a man who now respects me, have a child, and there is now as much bliss in my life as there was misery when I was living with Rutledge."

LABOR

THE annual election of officers of Boston Waiters' Union No. 80, held yesterday, resulted in Thomas Shiahwic being elected president. More than 1,000 ballots were cast. The other officers are: First vice-president, J. H. Sperry; second vice-president, Alex. H. Moore; recording secretary, Thomas J. Ryan; treasurer, Dennis Collins; business agent and financial secretary, Jonathan J. Donovan; inspector, William A. Wilson; librarian, W. McConnell; chaplain, Gus Gallant; inside guard, John H. Chandler; outside guard, Myles P. Boyle. The trustees are Charles Rockland, Robert Middleton and William Moore. Frank C. McDonough, Joseph C. Laycock and Thomas J. Ryan were elected delegates to the local joint executive board.

TUBE WORKERS EXPLAIN.

The striking tube workers of Somerville to-day sent to each union in the city a statement of the agitation at the Somerville Tube Works plant. The men are striking for an advance of $1 per week. The statement is as follows:

To Organized Labor, Greeting:

On May 2, 1904, our local submitted a request to the American Tube Works Company of Boston, by whom we were employed, for an increase of $1 per week in wages.

We felt justified in doing this because the company paid low wages and our men were unable to live upon $10 per week, especially as nearly all have a part of them are married. Our cost of living, moreover, had steadily increased.

The corporation made large profits, its invested capital being enormous, upon which, according to its sworn statement in 1902, its profits were $358,000, and in 1903, $469,000, all this to be divided between seventeen stockholders.

Notwithstanding all this, our demands were ruthlessly and laughingly refused, and no other alternative was left the men than to strike for a living wage.

Accordingly, since May 2 the shop has been fairly closed, although the company has on hand over $1,000,000 worth of orders. This is evidence that it intends to fight and starve us out. We are sure to fight this method to the bitter end, and we appeal to our brothers to help us. We have always been generous with our funds in aid others, and we expect the same now for your financial support. Our strike is indorsed by Boston Local No. 1, the State Branch, A. F. of L., and Cambridge C. L. U.

Your firm, many days' work. Help us now and in your hour of trouble we shall do our share. Fraternally yours,

WILLIAM J. CUNNINGHAM,
First Vice-President International Association Tube Workers of America, President Local 5 of Somerville.
J. J. MURPHY, Recording Secretary.

Please send all subscriptions to either William J. Cunningham, 147 Somerville avenue, Somerville Mass., or to J. J. Murphy, 10 Sherman street, Somerville, Mass.

CONDEMN GENERAL BELL.

Boston Team Drivers' Council has adopted the following resolution regarding the attitude of Adjutant-General Bell, Governor Peabody and the Employers' Alliance toward organized labor in Colorado:

"Resolved, That the Boston Team Drivers' Council in meeting duly assembled, condemn the contemptible and outrageous actions of the executive authorities of the State of Colorado and those people who style themselves the 'Citizens' Alliance' in the Cripple Creek district, and the gang of outlaws, aided by a lot of militiamen, who acted as a body in dragging men from their wives and children and casting them into bull pens and in fact in any way they might.

"We hope that the President will call a halt in these proceedings and bring peace to the miners' families and all other union men of the country."

The speakers at the meeting of the International Typographical Cupid's Jr. Shen, First International Vice President Edward Gould, of New York, and International Auditor N. W. Evans, of Bloomington, Ill.

Miss Elizabeth Powers, president of the Free Home for Consumptives, addressed the delegates in the interests of the home.

WINS WITH STRIKEBREAKERS.

As a result of W. E. Barrett's success in securing strikebreakers from Boston the strike of the conductors and motormen of the Templeton Street Railway has ended in defeat for the men, and they have left to secure positions elsewhere. The strike was for twenty cents an hour, the rate of wages formerly paid. Cars are making regular trips to-day and the strikers have discontinued running barges and carriages in opposition.

LOCKOUT OF 10,000 TAILORS.

A lockout of 10,000 tailors and cutters in Chicago is expected to be declared in Chicago to-day as a result of the strike of 800 tailors and forty cutters at the Oern establishment.

Representatives of the cutters of the Oern company say they were forced to take the action because of the abusive conduct of the foreman toward the shop stew-

Here's another thing about our store that's different.

Just now, when most stores are making frantic efforts to unload their overstocks, we are pleased to announce the arrival of some new suits fresh from our workrooms.

And it's all because we have abandoned the old-fashioned way of making up an entire season's stock at one time.

That's why our styles have that snappy, up-to-date appearance, too.

The $15 showing is exceptionally strong in variety and value.

Neglige shirts and light weight underwear of the comfortable sorts are here.

Everything that Men and Boys Wear.

Leopold Morse & Co.
Designers and Makers of "Supreme" Ready-to-Wear Upon-Made Clothing.
WASHINGTON AND BRATTLE STREETS.

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABEL UNION COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS.

SITUATION IN NEW YORK.

The situation in New York was unchanged this morning, the number of men out being 20,000. It was announced that a break in the ranks of the manufacturers is expected to occur at any time. Ten firms are said to be on the point of signing the agreement for a strictly union shop.

Henry White, secretary of the Garment Workers, which has general direction of the strike, has been absent from the office for days since the trouble began, and the manufacturers assert he is not in sympathy with what they call the "unauthorized strike." Thomas J. Crouchley, once well known as a journalist of this city, and a member of the council of the Garment Workers, has been directing the war. He says that Mr. White will support what the men are doing in, and was temporarily absent from the city. Mr. Crouchley declared that he expected the strike would break to-morrow, and that ten of the members of the Clothing Manufacturers' Association would recognize the union's demand for union shops.

COAL COMPANY ECONOMIZES.

Feeling the need of economizing, the Dominion Coal Company, of Sydney, C. B., notified fifty per cent of the employes of their machine shops, numbering 200 men, that their services would be required a week for day work.

The company is also putting all its collieries on a single shift, and fully 1,000 will be more or less affected thereby.

ADOPT NEW CONTITUTION.

At the convention of the United Typothetæ of America now in session in St. Louis a new constitution has been adopted.

The most important addition to the laws of the association was a clause which provides for an emergency fund, to which each local organization is bound to subscribe.

On the question of the eight-hour day for printers, the convention declared itself "opposed to any further reduction of the working time in less than a year or a half a week for day work."

The convention showed disapproval of the union label and urged the membership to discourage its use.

On the question of "open shops" they declined their position as being in favor of allowing any firm in the organization to run an "open" office if that firm thought it best.

LABOR NOTES.

The executive committee of the United Labor Union meets at Wells Memorial to-night, at 8 o'clock.

Boston Machinists' Lodge No. 264 will elect its business agent at the meeting to-night in Machinists' Hall, No. 987 Washington street. The referendum vote taken last night on the question of reinstatement of Organizer Gallagher was not reported, but it is understood that he will be reinstated.

Carpenters' Lodge No. 264, at Machinists' Hall, No. 987 Washington street.

Boston Waiters' Union No. 9, at No. 45 Eliot street.

ON WAY TO PLEAD FOR HUSBAND, SHE IS ROBBED

A pickpocket took from Mrs. Thomas J. Brennan, of South Boston, a purse containing every dollar she had while she was on her way to the office of District Attorney Stevens to plead for clemency for her husband, indicted for perjury in the "straw bail" cases. Mrs. Brennan is old and infirm, and faces the poorhouse, she says.

MELLEN'S 10,000 BELLAMY CHUM

ALLEGED BLACKMAILER NO

"Nothing is known here to verify the statement that he was a college classmate of Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward." If he was born in Brookfield and names of a few family there, as he claims, we have not found proof of it."

This statement was made at Police Headquarters here this morning regarding Michael J. Sullivan, held in $5,000 in New York on the charge of demanding, under threats of death, $10,000 from President Mellen of the N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroad.

He was arrested in Tunkhannock, Pa., when he called at the post office for a decoy package.

When taken to the New York Tombs, Warden Flynn recognized Sullivan as a former prisoner, known there as Paul C. Hart. It is probable that he will be taken to New Haven for examination here. He is said to have served sentences in Trenton, Nashville, Sing Sing, Joliet and other prisons for theft or forgery. He is educated, and of fine address. He has studied the character of wives in letters to husbands.

While in the Nashville penitentiary he forged the names of judge, governor and prosecuting attorney to a pardon petition and got free. In the California penitentiary he actually forged the name of Governor Budd to a full pardon and was liberated.

11 DELEGATES FOR HEARST

By Boston American Leased Wire.

DULUTH, Minn., June 23.—The Hearst men effected the temporary organization of the Democratic State convention yesterday by the margin of fifty-three out of a total vote of 801. This effort was achieved after a most exciting session.

The temporary organization stands eleven Hearst and eleven anti-Hearst.

The delegates at large were authorized to select their own associates.

The platform adopted reaffirms the Kansas City platform and follows the usual lines of such documents. It indorses Bryan.

BOWDOIN SQ. OWES $20,000

A creditors' petition in bankruptcy against the Bowdoin Square Hotel Company, proprietors of the Bowdoin Square Hotel, was filed to-day filed with the clerk of the United States District Court. The petitioning creditors are John Leffler & Co., New York, $3,000.41; Adgas, Taylor & Co., Boston, $4,894.96, and Angelo Myers, Philadelphia, $418.90.

The appointment of bankruptcy consists of a general assignment for the benefit of creditors to William W. Towle and Edward H. Wyman, of Boston, on June 14. The company owes over $20,000.

Have you seen the great scenic and clever impersonations of the Johnstonian Flood at Keith's? Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday in the American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON

17c MUSIC 17c BARGAINS

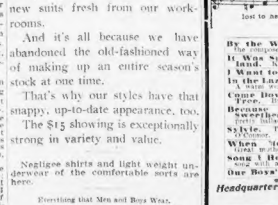
FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY.

We Give GREEN Trading Stamps With All Music Purchased

"Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing."
"My Love I Dare Not Tell."
"Violets, Sweet Violets."
"The Man With the Ladder and the Hose." (Great Firemen's Song)
"Your Dad Gave His Life for His Country." (Great Patriotic Song)
"Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine."
"In the Pathway of Roses and Thorns."
"Just Give Them My Regards."

We reproduce the chorus of the new Rustic Ballad,

"In the Pathway of Roses and Thorns."


CHORUS.
Moderato.
In the path-way of ro-ses and thorns, Where the ro-ses are fa-ded and
Where she sighs, all in vain to live life o'er a gain, when
lost to her mother and you. Though she longs with a sad ach-ing heart

By the Watermelon Vine. By the composer of "Any Rags."
It Was Summertime in Dixieland. By the composer of "Any Rags."
I Want to be a Soldier, Just out in the Lazy Daisy Days of June.
Cupid Has Turned the Big Pig Tree. By the writer of "Bluebell."
Because You Were an Old Sweetheart of Mine. Very pretty waltz.
Sylvie. The big hit by Lawrence B. Grossmith.
When Mother Was Sixteen. Great new song.
Song I Hear in My Dreams. A song with a great deal of feeling.
Our Boys' March. Great teaching.

All Aboard for Dreamland. Handsome new waltz song.
Smiles and Tears. A new interlude for piano.
A Bit o' Blarney. Two-step. Excellent for the Ladies' Fancy Orchestra.
The Sandlun March. Dedicated to the genius Harvard band's motto.
Mandalay Maiden. Big New York success.
The Darkies' Drill. A bright snappy negro two-step.
You're the Sweetest Flower that Grows in Tennessee. Words by the well known writer Will Dillon.
Moon Motes. Schottische for piano, played by the leading orchestras everywhere.

Headquarters for the famous "Century" and "McKinley" Edition of 10c. music. Call at the Department for a catalogue.

17c —THE CHORUS OF— "M'AI'MAZIE" 17c

The new coon hit by composer of "Any Rags."
My Ma Mazie, my Ma Mazie, my Ma I adore,
And every day that passes by I love you more and more;
My Ma Mazie, my Ma Mazie, my Ma I could be true,
I'm nearly crazy, My Ma Mazie, I love you.

TELLS TALE OF RAISED STOCK

Fred A. C. Gardner, of the firm of Joseph Bultman & Co., Boston, has told he Providence police how he raised the raised stock certificate of the Chicago &

SOCIETY WRECKED HER LIFE

In Society.

A woman in society is obliged to keep late hours. She must attend receptions and balls. She seldom allows herself a quiet evening at home. Her whole time is taken up in keeping engagements or entertaining in her own home.

Her system becomes completely run down as a consequence. She soon finds herself in a condition known as nervous catarrh. This has also been called catarrhal neurasthenia.

Every society woman could know the value of Peruna at such a time, if she would realize the invigorating, strengthening effect that Peruna would have, how much misery could be avoided.

Letters from society women all over the United States testify to the fact that Peruna is the tonic for a run down, depleted nervous system.

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless.

Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores.

A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 83 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—"A few years ago I began to get very nervous. I was not as well as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health.

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, Elkton, Ohio, writes:

"I owe my health and life to Peruna. We rarely call in a physician, in fact it has been years since I have taken any other medicine than yours. I am afraid of drugs, and although I have been sick many times I have taken only your medicines. They are wonderful indeed. We have a very large house and entertain a great deal, and I do all my own work, thanks to Peruna."—Mrs. J. W. Reynolds.

Gentlemen:

Free Treatment for Women.

Any woman wishing to be placed on the list of Dr. Hartman's patients for free home treatment and advice should immediately send name and symptoms. Special and original treatment already tried. Directions for the first month's treatment will be promptly mailed free of charge. No free medicine will be supplied by the doctor, but all necessary directions will be furnished.

Read what the above ladies have to say of Peruna as a cure for these cases.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

GLENBROOK COMPANY,
43 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.,
WINES AND LIQUORS
AT PRICES SECOND TO NONE.
QUALITY CONSIDERED.
Special Attention Given to Ladies at Bottle Trade.
Goods Delivered Free.
Mail Orders Shipped Promptly.

COUPON
To introduce our goods we will give every purchaser who presents this coupon a pint bottle of excellent claret.
GLENBROOK CO., 43 Hanover St.

Every Kind of California Wines, per quart, 25c., 40c., 50c.

All kinds of Imported Wines, per qt., 50c. 75c., $1.00.

	Gal.	Qt.
Old Bannister Rye & Bourbon	$3.00	.75
Old Bannister Rye & Bourbon	4.00	1.00
Tarpey Rye & Bourbon	2.00	.50
Tarpey Rye & Bourbon	3.00	.75
Rock Finish Rye	4.00	1.00
Rock Rye, Rosland Rims, Rose Seal	$3.00	$.75
White Rock	$2.00	.50
Cayuga Gin	3.00	.75
Old Tom Gin	4.00	1.00

BELLHOPS.—Any boy wins every purchaser sees every Bill.... who gives plainly marked according to our system.

GIVE US A TRIAL.
"Many pleased, none displeased."
Many whiskies, many kinds,
But the best of all is mine.
Is the Famous Glenbrook Rye.
Ask for it, Don't Be Put Off, Don't Be Lost.

Nearly 100 years selling pure liquors means something. THOMAS SNOW & SON, 99 North Market st., opposite Faneuil Hall.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—On Tuesday, June 21, at the North Union station, near soda fountain stand, a wallet containing railroad tickets to Fremont and Lake- hurst street gold chain with engravings attached. Finder please return to 21 Court street, Room 607, Adams building, 21 Court st. Room; no questions asked.

MY DOG, white, red ears, answers to call, ticket chosen. J. O. P., 128 Huntington ave., Suite 2.

REFRIGERATORS.

GREAT SALE—New and s. h. refrigerators and butter chests; also bicycles and stores. ALBEE'S, 69 Blackstone, st.

PERSONAL.

PRETTY WIDOW, worth $85,000, beautiful home, income of $5,000, wants honorable, industrious husband. Address, Mrs. A. St. Nicholas Hotel, Chicago.

AUTOMOBILES.

AUTOMOBILE Gasoline launches, 7 forms power, elegant finish, complete equipment, demonstration if desired. A. ADAMS, 74 Stanhope st.

WE are Boston agents for Mason Motor Cycles, 1904 models, 2 h. p., $125; will take your old bicycle in exchange. BLAKE CO., 75 Sudbury st.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY; good machines; write or call. Typewriter Exchange, 38 Bromfield st.

MASSAGE.

MISS RAY, 31 Warren ave.—Massage given at patient's residence or office; hours, 11-8.

HELP WANTED—Male.

EXPERIENCED plumbers wanted. Apply to 495 Broadway, Chelsea.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

WM. A. BARNES, practical psychologist, reduced terms for a limited time; call or write for particulars 470 Huntington av.

CLOTHING.

TRUNKS AND BAGS

CAN BE BOUGHT HERE CHEAPER THAN ANY PLACE IN BOSTON

Trunks - - - - $2 and up
Suit Cases - - -89c and up
Bags All leathers - - - 75c and up
Sizes and sizes up

There's a satisfaction in owning your OWN. It's cheaper to buy here than to borrow.

UNION HAT CO.,
130 HANOVER ST., COR. UNION.

SEWING MACHINES.

BARGAINS TO-DAY, $5, $7, $10, new Machines rented, all kinds repaired. STANDARD ROOMS, 178 Tremont street.

NEW SINGER, Wheeler & Wilson, White drop-heads check to-day; cash or time. SEWING MACHINE EXCHANGE, 288 Boylston street.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

LOST—Large pocketbook, money, papers, keys, diamond, liberal reward. GEORGE J. RAYMOND, 554 Washington st., Boston.

HAVE THEM COME YOUR WAY

By a judicious use of the BOSTON AMERICAN WANT DEPT. you have a guarantee of the largest circulation in New England and quickest results.

DO YOU WANT REAL ESTATE!
DO YOU WANT A FARM!
A PIANO OR ORGAN!
DO YOU WANT A PENSION!
DO YOU WANT A TYPEWRITER!

TRY

BOSTON AMERICAN AD. COLUMNS.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Take Notice!

15 horses for sale at hack and livery stable, 12 and 14 Garden St., off Cambridge St., West End.

Owing to dulness of business we wish to dispose of our business horses weighing from 950 to 1250 pounds, ages from 9 to 12 years; prices from $25 to $85.

$135 Buys Pair of Grays
Weighing 2,500 pounds, round and kind and true to work, will pull single or double; a bargain. Are one.
At 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

$125 Buys Pair of Bays
Weight 2,400 pounds, 7 and 8 years old, sound and kind in every respect. At 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

$125 Buys Big Pair
Weigh 2,400, good workers, single or double, anybody looking for a bargain will do well to give us a call. 12 and 14 Garden St.

$75 Buys Fine Family Horse
Weight 1,050, age 7, sound and kind for lady to drive or harness. At 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

$65 Buys Fast Pacing Mare
Weight 950 pounds, has been a half in 1.05; only reason for selling, a little sore forward. 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

$65 Buys Pneumatic Tire Runabout
Wooden spokes, for sale, cheap, made by Iver & Son, N. Cambridge, Mass., less than a year ago. 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

10 coupes and hacks and harnesses for sale at Hack Stable, 12 and 14 Garden St., off Cambridge St., West End, 2 minutes from North union Station.

PRIVATE FAMILY WOULD LIKE

TO DISPOSE of their family outfit, handsome bay horse, 7 years old, 1,000 lbs., coach & spring at head and tests very fast, but has all the gaits under the sun, also for a lady to drive; fine quiet single harness; reverse rubber-tired Goddard buggy, almost new; fine fur robe, storm dash, wheel guard and whip holder, all for $150; all horse sold to-day; will be at stable to-morrow; private parties, please call; also for sale, 2 horses, 1 large house on right-hand side, Roxbury; take elevated, trade for horses. Apply Teacher on Forest Hills cars; particulars by telephone, 1185-2 Roxbury.

CITY OF BOSTON.

Commission on Height of Buildings in the City of Boston.

Public hearings will be given, under the provisions of Section 2 of Chapter 487 of the Acts of 1904, to all persons interested in the petitions to be established under said Act, in the rooms of the Commission, City Hall, at 10 o'clock A. M.

On June 25th, 1904, relating to the territory bounded as follows, viz.:

The purpose of these hearings is to assist the Commission in determining the limits of the districts, established by said Act, in which, and the extent to which, it is to be divided, and to which, into districts, the several provisions of said Act are to be applied, as provided in Section 2 of the Act. This section reads as follows:

"In the City of Boston no building shall be erected to a height of more than one hundred feet, and in no part of the territory of said city shall any building thereafter erected be higher than such building shall be erected to height of more than eighty feet, and in no part of the territory in any district designated B. These restrictions shall not apply to grain or coal elevators or sugar refineries in any district designated A, B or C, nor to buildings of the above height to be entirely erected of steel or other fireproof material, nor to buildings of the above height to be less in any direction."

NATHAN MATTHEWS, JR.,
JOSIAH QUINCY,
HENRY FAIRMAN.

CITY OF BOSTON—TO CONTRACTORS

The Schoolhouse Commissioners of Boston invite proposals for furnishing labor and materials and doing work in the Benjamin Dean School, 19 Street, South Boston, Mass., for the Public Schools of said Boston, according to plans and specifications on file, for installing a plumbing system in said building and putting out of service existing plumbing in said building. Only proposals obtained at the office of the Commissioners, 1120 Tremont street, Boston, will be received and left before 12 M. of Thursday, June 30, 1904, at which time and place they will be publicly opened. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check payable to the city of the proposal in amount of five per cent of the amount of the proposal, or by a bond with sufficient surety for the same sum, and said bond must be executed by the party making the proposal. Said proposal shall be inclosed in an envelope, sealed and marked "Proposal for Plumbing at Dean School," and addressed to the Superintendent of Streets, Boston, June 22, 1904.

MEDICAL.

DR. EMMONS 170 Tremont St.

Women—come to me. We guarantee to cure all women's troubles, for $10. Advice free. No cure, no pay. Hours 9 to 5. Sundays 10 to 1. Dr. Emmons is the oldest specialist in Boston.

Old Dr. Hall Office in Pemcon St., near Parker House. Oldest regular physician, treatment safe and skillful; all female troubles. Advice free. Hours 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 1.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP
OFFICE 178 TREMONT ST.
OLDEST and most reliable specialist for treatment of female diseases. Hours 10-7. Sun., 12-2.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—An old established and thriving painting, paper hanging and calcining business; only business of the kind in the city. Invoices $5000 last year and is paying well this year; am sick and must sell. Will bear investigation. Reason for selling, have other business on hand; terms cash. Address, Painting, 1 Boylston st., Boston.

WHEEL CHAIRS, bought, sold, rented, exchanged; lowest prices. SMALL'S, 80 Canal.

100 PER CENT. SAVED on office furniture and fixtures; new and second hand; all supplies. NEW ENGLAND OFFICE FURNITURE CO., Tel. 4659-2 Main. 29 Oliver street, Boston.

MONEY TO LOAN.

METROPOLITAN MORTGAGE CO.
LOANS on salaries, furniture, pianos, etc., lowest rates, no publicity, no delay, confidential business. 83 Milk st., third floor.

FARMS

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. FERDINAND HOWARD, 170 Tremont st., and all agencies. Choice farms in Franklin county, Mass., and others. CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY, Arnold Building, 69 Pine Bluff, Boston.

TUCKER DOESN'T NEED MY HELP

—MISS WALKER

Girl With Accused Slayer of Miss Page Day of Crime Not to Testify?

GOING SOUTH, SHE SAYS

Mabel Walker, who was with Charles L. Tucker, now under indictment for the murder of Mabel Page at Weston, on the afternoon of the tragedy, and who is now at her home in Damariscotta, Me., has one stock answer to all questions as to what she knows of Tucker's guilt or innocence. She says shortly:

"It is none of your business."

She has been directed by her aunt, Mrs. Abner Gamage, to be silent on the subject, and when asked if she would attend Tucker's trial and if her testimony would aid him, said:

"He doesn't need any help. Besides, it's none of the public's business anyway."

"Papers Found Brother."

"There is one thing the papers have discovered," she continued, "and that is my brother Will. They said I went to see him in Boston the day I started for Maine, and they also said that I told him about the murder of Mabel Page. As a matter of fact, I have not seen my brother since my father died in 1902, and the last time I heard of him he was in Salt Lake City.

"I am getting tired of this place," she went on. "It is too slow for me and I'm going South. There is not enough excitement in this neighborhood for an up-to-date girl, and I have some ambition.

"I do not like the notoriety that my casual acquaintance with Mr. Tucker has brought me."

"Misrepresented," She Says.

"The newspapers have misrepresented me in regard to my brief acquaintance with him. I knew him slightly. I suppose it is true that I was with him on that fatal afternoon and that we went walking together.

"I have nothing to say about either his guilt or his innocence, and I don't think that I will be called upon to prove either. I have nothing more to say in regard to the case. My aunt is my guardian, and if you want any more information, go to her."

FIREWORKS OFF, HAS CLOSE CALL

J. Sonnabend, proprietor of the paint, oil and varnish store, at Nos. 241-243 Hanover street, narrowly escaped death as a result of an explosion in the basement of his store this morning. His face, neck and hands were blackened, but his injuries luckily were slight.

Sonnabend went into the basement, carrying a lighted candle, to get some asphaltum from a barrel. Near the barrel was a quantity of fireworks. Sonnabend held the candle a few inches above the top of the barrel and instantly was thrown several feet backward by a heavy explosion. Just what exploded he does not know, as he does not think he was near the fireworks.

The firemen found Sonnabend still in the basement, trying to remove the fireworks. The fire damage was $400.

WEDDINGS TO-DAY.

COOPER—HANSON.—Miss Agnes Belle Hanson, daughter of Mrs. Eliza B. Hanson, became the bride of W. Bertram Cooper of Charlestown at the home of the bride's mother, 164 Chester avenue, West Somerville. The Rev. Joseph P. Sloane, an uncle of the groom, performed the ceremony.

MELVILLE—BLACK.—A church wedding in Malden early this afternoon united Miss Ada Madison Melville and Miss Maud Belle Black, daughter of Mrs. Mary Black. The couple will live in Boston.

CRAWFORD—McPARLAND.—Miss Mary McParland and William D. Regan were married at the College of the Holy Cross by the Rev. Thomas J. Dolan. They will live at 97 Pleasant street, Fairhaven.

BEACHAM—ISLEY.—At St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Dedham Plain, Miss Ethel Isley and Richard H. Beacham were married by the rector, Rev. Somers H. Sturges. The couple will live in Boston.

CRANDALL—ELDRIDGE.—Miss Charlotta C. Eldridge, of Cross Rd., Somerville, and Nelson Crandall, of Lynn, were married in the Baptist Universal Church by the pastor, Rev. T. S. Rideout. The couple will reside at No. 445 Pleasant street, Chicago.

TAYLOR—PITTS.—In the First Congregational Church, Dedham, Miss Helen M. Pitts, of No. 60 Warren street, was made the wife of Soranus W. Taylor, of Yarmouthport. The couple will live at Yarmouthport.

SKINNER—KEYSER.—Rev. Alfred C. Skinner, pastor of the Park Avenue Methodist Church, Worcester, was married to Miss Vina M. Keyser, of Waltham, by Rev. Jesse Wagner, D. D., at Old Orchard, where they will spend the summer.

WAITE—KNOEL.—Miss Emma Knoel and Edward H. Waite, both of East Boston, were married at the home of the bride's parents, No. 59 Marion street. They will make their home in Somerville.

ANTONUCCI—MORRIS.—Miss Mary A. Morris and Frederick H. Antonuci, both of East Boston, were married at No. 26 Mt. Pleasant street. The Rev. A. P. Newcomb officiated. They will live at No. 20 Mt. Pleasant street.

REED—PITT.—Two Boston young people, Miss Edith Pitt and Frederick Reed, were married in Dedham by the Rev. Lorin Grimball. They will be at home after Aug. 1 at 23 Dakota street, Dorchester.

GIBBIN—CLEAVES.—The Warren street Presbyterian Church in Roxbury was the scene of the wedding of Miss Alice E. Cleaves of Roxbury and Dr. Harry L. Gibbin of Dedham. Rev. The couple will reside at Augusta, Me.

HUGHES—HUGHES.—The wedding of Miss Jessie Sargent of Cambridge to Walter Hughes of Chicago was solemnized in the First Baptist Church, Cambridge. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes will live in Chicago.

WAGNER—WAGNER.—The marriage of Miss Bertha Wagner and Arthur S. Daniels was solemnized in the First Church, Dedham. Both the couple are well known young people and they will live in Dedham after their wedding trip.

HILEY—MERNEY.—Miss Agnes Merney of Camden place and Charles Hiley of South Boston were married at St. Peter's Church by Rev. Phillips Brooks. The couple will live in East Boston.

KELLEY—O'CONNELL.—Miss Alice V. O'Connell of Richland Park, and William D. Kelley, of Rochester, were married in St. Peter's rectory, Meeting House Hill, by Rev. Edward J. Kenney.

CROTTY—AHERN.—Miss Louise Ahern of Chittenden avenue, Jamaica Plain, and Joseph Crotty of Roxbury were married by Rev. William J. Corbett, at St. John's Church. They will live at No. 30 Julian street, Roxbury.

CLOU—CORKUM.—At the First Baptist Church, Dedham, Miss Charlotte P. Corkum was made the bride of Forrest F. Clou by Rev. T. R. Pryde, Mr. and Mrs. Clou will reside at No. 66 Irving street, Everett.

DUNN—DONAHUE.—The wedding of Miss Anna Donahue to Joseph L. Hern, son of Health Commissioner D. J. Hern, was at St. Joseph's Church, Dorchester. The groom is an electrical engineer in the office of the City Engineer.

HALL—BYRNE.—Miss Mary M. Byrne and George H. Hall, both of Lynn, were married at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Lynn, by Rev. Upper Edwards.

ASHTON—MAYOCK.—The marriage of Miss Cecil Mayock, of North Abington, and Edward Ashton, of East Boston, was at St. Bridget's Church, Abington. The couple will live in East Boston.

SULLIVAN—MORAN.—Miss Annie Moran and Patrick V. Sullivan, both of Dorchester, were married at St. Peter's rectory by Rev. Fr. Holleran. Their trip will be to St. Louis. They will spend the summer at Cohasset.

ATHENS, ME., 100 YEARS OLD.

ATHENS, Me., June 23.—The centennial anniversary of this town has been celebrated with salutes, fantastic and civic parades, band concerts and a public dinner. The oration was by B. F. Chadbourne, of Biddeford, of the State Board of Railroad Commissioners.

Have you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach? Free ticket in Sunday's Boston American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

WILL NOT DEPORT BEAUTIFUL SINGER

MARIE DESCLEIA'S EYES HAVE NO DISEASE—IDENTIFIES MAN ACCUSED OF ROBBING HER.

(Photograph by American Photographer.)

ITALIAN OPERA SINGER.

Boston police were surprised to learn today that Miss Maria Desclela, of Naples, the Italian opera singer, is not suffering from any disease of the eyes. Her trip to New York as a stowaway, followed by robbery and detention by three Italian men and an Italian woman, ending in a trip to Boston to identify Frederico Policio, of Brooklyn, as one of the men, could all have been avoided if the fair Italian girl had not thought her eyes would bar her from this country.

Miss Desclela and Policio went back to New York to-day. Policio as a prisoner. Miss Desclela is not to be turned over to the federal authorities for deportation. Her eyes were examined by a New York immigration physician after she landed here. They are merely weak.

She stayed at the Crawford House, in care of Inspector Alsidoe E. Xarhis, of the Brooklyn police. Her story, as interpreted by Xarhis, is that she wanted to come here from Naples, but was told her weak eyes would prevent it. She was smuggled in in a luggage room of the steamer Patria, of the Anchor Line May 4. At New York, May 24, she was smuggled ashore. She fell into the hands of Policio, who took her to 117 Harrison street, Brooklyn. There she was attacked, she says, by Policio and two other men, and robbed of $4,000 in cash and $2,000 in jewels.

Tuesday night Patrolman Sargent of Hanover street station arrested Policio on North street from the description sent out. Miss Desclela came here and at 1 o'clock this morning identified him at Dewhurst square. He consented to go back to New York without extradition papers.

BOY, TOOL OF SAFE ROBBERS?

Arrested by Policeman Brown on suspicion that he might be implicated in the recent safe burglaries in the South End, Police Station 1 officers are holding a boy for investigation. He was captured in Park square early this morning.

The police say that he had a satchel containing nitro glycerine and tools of the kind used by burglars, besides a quantity of eyeglasses and other jewelers' goods.

"My name is George Morrison, and I am eighteen years old. I live at No. 17 Park square," he told the police.

That is the address of the Park Square Hotel, and the landlord, William Plaisted, told the police that the prisoner registered there on May 28, and owed $21 for rent, and $3.50 obtained as a loan. As security for the latter, Plaisted says he was given an uncut diamond which a pawnbroker appraised as worth $15.

From letters found in his room, it is believed that his name is Melbourne Morrison and that he was recently in Montreal.

1,782 PUPILS GET DIPLOMAS

Graduating exercises will be held in twenty-five grammar and one high school to-day, and about 1,782 pupils will receive diplomas. In twenty-four grammar schools yesterday 1,733 were graduated, a record breaker for the first day.

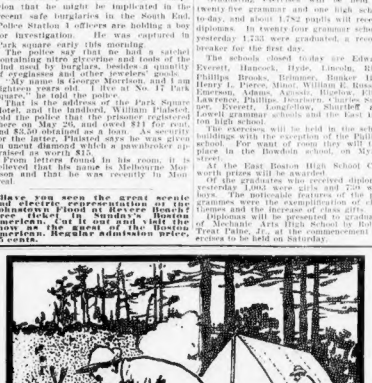
The schools closed to-day are Edward Everett, Hancock, Hyde, Lincoln, Rice, Phillips Brooks, Brimmer, Bunker Hill, Henry L. Pierce, Minot, William E. Russell, Emerson, Adams, Lyndon, Bigelow, Elliot, Lawrence, Phillips, Dearborn, Charles Sumner, Everett, Longfellow, Mumford and Lowell grammar schools and the East Boston high school.

The exercises will be held in the school buildings with the exception of the Phillips school. For want of room they will take place in the Roxbury school, on Myrtle street.

At the East Boston High School Cudworth prizes will be awarded.

Of the graduates who received diplomas yesterday 1,003 were girls and 729 were boys. The noticeable features of the programmes were the exemplification of class themes and the increase of class gifts.

Diplomas will be presented to graduates of Mechanic Arts High School by Robert Treat Paine, Jr., at the commencement exercises to be held on Saturday.



WHAT IS CAMP WITHOUT IT?

YOU CAN GET

RED FOX ALE

Of Your Grocer or Dealer or TELEPHONE MAIN 6660.

Our Standard Always the Highest
Our Stocks Always the Largest
OUR PRICES ABSOLUTELY THE LOWEST

JORDAN MARSH CO.

Our Sporting Goods Section is one of the principal attractions, where everything needed for summer games and pastimes may be found in greatest variety at lowest prices.

Men's Hot Weather Clothing and Haberdashery
At Special Midsummer Prices

The Men's Store—The Street Floor Rear and Summer St. Entrance.

Men's Outing Suits and Trousers

Manufacturer's Stock of Fine Goods

1/3 Under Price

Two-Piece Suits, in homespuns, wool crashes and flannels, cool, serviceable and practical..... 7.50, 10.00, 15.00
Other grades 18.00 to 22.00.

Wool Crash Outing Suits..... 5.00

Special Bargain Lot of All-Wool Flannel Outing Suits, for youths to small sized men, small sizes, 13, 14 and 15, never sold less than 7.50..... 3.75

Outing Trousers, several desirable patterns of wool crash trousers, all new goods, worth from 1.50 to 1.00, at..... 1.05 and 2.50
Other grades 3.00 to 6.00

Our Annual Sale of Men's Business Suits

Our fancy mixtures that were 16.00 and 18.00, now..... 12.50
Our fancy mixtures that were 20.00 and 22.00, now..... 14.75
Our fancy mixtures that were 25.00 and 27.00, now..... 21.75
Our fancy mixtures that were 30.00 and 35.00, now..... 27.75

Men's Blue Serge Suits, the newest fabrics, single or double breasted 7.50 to 25.00

Merchant Tailoring

Clean-Up Sale of single suit and trousers patterns, no duplicates, regular value 30.00 and 35.00, for this sale..... 22.00

Fit, style and workmanship guaranteed

Correct Shapes in Men's Summer Hats

Milan Roll Brim, 5.00 | Java Braid, 3.00 | Sennit Sailor, 1.00 | Split Straw, 1.50 | Duck, Khaki, 50c | Java Braid, 3.00

The above illustrations represent but few of the special favorites in our extensive assortment, which includes every approved design and material for the season of 1904.

Men's Summer Hosiery and Underwear

Seasonable Bargains in Reliable Goods

Underwear

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers Plain and fancy rib, six qualities, each..... 37½c
Sea Island Cotton Shirts and Drawers Shirts long and half sleeves, silk front, 75c quality, each..... 50c
French Lisle Thread Shirts and Drawers Lighted weight, large double gusset, 1.50 quality, each..... 1.00
Linen Mesh Shirts and Drawers Irish linen, each..... 1.50
Men's Union Suits Cuenta cellular fitting, Egyptian cotton, 1.50 quality, each..... 98c

Hosiery

Plain Black and Tan Cotton Socks 19c quality..... 12½c
Fancy Cotton and Tan Lace Lisle Socks 50c quality..... 25c
Cotton and Lisle Thread Hose Fancy embroidered vertical stripe, fancy gray and tan mixtures, 75c quality..... 50c
Pure Thread Silk Socks Double sole, heel and toe, black only, 2.25 quality..... 1.00

Men's Negligee Shirts, Bathing Suits, Belts and Neckwear

Madras Negligee Shirts All this season's material, sizes 14 to 20, detachable cuffs, best value ever shown. For 1.00

White Madras Negligee Shirts Attached and detachable cuffs, sold elsewhere at 2.00. Our price 1.50

White Cheviot Negligee Shirts Heavy weight. 1.50

White Negligee Shirts pleated fronts, attached or detachable cuffs. 1.50

Colored Madras Shirts All new patterns, attached or detachable cuffs. 1.50

Grey Flannel Outing Shirts With or without collars, size 14½ to 17, just the thing for golfing, hunting, fishing.

Finest Bargain of the Season

1.00 Congress Shirt..... 68c

Good Material—Choice Patterns—This Season's Colorings
Sizes 14 to 18.

Athletic Shirts Imported white lisle, made in proper proportions, value 75c. 50c

Sea Island White Cotton Athletic Shirts Value 50c..... 38c
Black and colors, 50c to 1.50

Boys' Madras Shirts With Two Collars Attached and detachable cuffs. Fine shirt for vacation wear. Regular value 1.00. Sale price 75c

Bathing Suits for Men and Boys

Greatest Variety in New England

Bathing Suits 2-Pc. pure worsted knit sleeveless suits, for men and boys, value 2.50..... 1.50

Bathing Suits Extra fine quality worsted jersey suits, in two pieces, full fashion throughout, fine Trimmed..... 3.25 3.50

Other grades 50c to 5.00

Summer Novelties in Belts and Neckwear

Men's Sample Belts 25c and 50c value. Sale price..... 19c
New designs for outing wear..... 50c

Silk Neckwear All new patterns, in four-in-hands, Teeks and string ties. 50c value..... 25c

Men's Fine Low Shoes

Second Floor—Summer St. Side.

All incomplete lines of this season's stylish footwear offered for rapid selling at nearly ½ price.

In Patent Calf, Tan and Dull Calf. Regular price 5.00 to 6.00. Sale price..... 3.00

Visit the Great Scenic and Electric Representation of the

JOHNSTOWN FLOOD AT REVERE BEACH

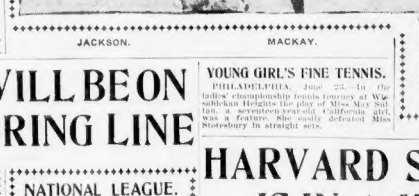
A Free Ticket With Next Sunday's Boston American

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

Crack Yale Baseball Players

The BOSTON AMERICAN photographer caught these Yale baseball players during their last practice on Yale Field. All except Mackay will be seen in today's game with Harvard over in Cambridge. They are in good shape, and say they'll put up a hard battle, and when it's over victory will be theirs.

BOWMAN.



JACKSON.

MACKAY.

O'BRIEN.

WINSLOW.

COTE.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Lowell—Nashua 7, Lowell 2.
At New Bedford—New Bedford 7, Manchester 0.
At Haverhill—Haverhill 8, Lawrence 6.
At Fall River—Fall River-Concord postponed, rain.

MUNROE ON WAY TO WINDY CITY

SAN FRANCISCO, June 23.—Championship candidate Jack Munroe and his two chaperons, Manager Harry Pollok and Head Trainer Tim McGrath, departed for Chicago over the Santa Fe route this morning.

For a while it looked as if the combination would make a struggling start. Pollok, on making inquiries about sleeping berths, reported that, owing to the heavy travel toward St. Louis it was almost impossible to accommodate a party of three on any of the outgoing trains. As it was necessary to have Munroe in Chicago on a certain date to begin an engagement at one of the theatres, Pollok conceived the idea of sending Munroe on alone, and arranged for the others to leave after him.

"You see, Tim, it doesn't matter when you and I get there," said Pollok to Trainer McGrath. "We will surely reach Chicago within a day or two of Jack's arrival."

"I can't say that I like that plan altogether," said McGrath, with a puzzled look on his brush. "You see, Jack is right at present pitch just now, and with somebody to lift a warning finger it will be easy to keep him just a notch above condition. If he sails alone, though, and runs amuck on one of those cross-country dining cars, he is liable to put on twenty pounds."

The difference to McGrath's qualms it was decided to travel in company, and, as if by lucky chance, sleeping quarters for three were located on this morning's train. McGrath was made happy.

Munroe may later appear in one of the Boston theatres.

CAPT. JIMMY IS RIGHT AFTER THE QUAKERS

PHILADELPHIA, June 23.—There's no lay among Slowtown fans this morning, but there's plenty in Captain Jimmy Collins's camp, of the Hub champions.

It was "Cy" against "Rube," and the Reindeer won out and the Quaker had to retire from the field disgraced.

And to-day Captain Jimmy says he's going to do the trick again. "These chaps in Slowtown think they're 'it' all the way," said Collins this morning. "Well, we'll show 'em a trick or two. I don't think they feel quite as chipper as they did yesterday, and they'll be worse to-morrow.

"Dineen is carded to go in the box to-day, while the Quakers will depend upon Henley.

WARD AND WRIGHT WIN.

NEW YORK, June 23.—In the tennis tourney of the Crescent A. C. at Bay Ridge, Ward and Wright, the Harvard team, defeated Larned and George Wrenn three straight sets. Hobart and Millett succumbed to Alexander and Little.

OLYMPIA GAMES IN ROME.

LONDON, June 23.—At a meeting of the Olympic Games Committee it was decided that the next games be held in Rome in 1909.

How'd you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach? Free ticket in Sunday's Boston American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

FITZ IS TRAINING FOR O'BRIEN BOUT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Although it is some time since Bob Fitzsimmons has had an opportunity to show New Yorkers his real form, there are many of his old admirers who stand ready to back him in his battle with Jack O'Brien at Philadelphia on July 6.

Johnny Considine believes that Fitz will defeat his younger opponent if he is in good condition. In fact, Considine is so confident of the Cornishman's ability that he is willing to wager that he will be able to score a knockout if there is one. The Philadelphia boots wagers are only made on a knockout.

Although confident of defeating O'Brien, Fitz is working energetically, and it is said that he is preparing himself for one or two other important battles to follow the O'Brien argument.

If Fitz is the winner McCoy will have no trouble in clinching a match. Fitz has a great deal of respect for McCoy's ability. Although he believes that he could defeat him, he would by no means take any chances with the Hoosier.

Only a month or two ago McCoy was aching for a match with the Cornishman at short notice. He had been doing some quiet training. Fitzsimmons had not done any hard work for months, and he decided that McCoy was playing foxy and sidestepping a match. A few weeks' work found Fitz with a little more confidence, but it was McCoy's turn to balk. He is waiting O'Brien's fate with interest, and if the Philadelphia man goes down to defeat he will be ready to tackle Fitz, either for six or twenty rounds.

If If Fitz is the winner McCoy will have no trouble in clinching a match. Fitz has a great deal of respect for McCoy's ability. Although he believes that he could defeat him, he would by no means take any chances with the Hoosier.

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JEFFORDS DUE FOR ANOTHER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 23.—A dispatch from Butte, Mont., states that George Gardner, the Lowell light heavyweight, and Jim Jeffords, of California, have been matched to meet for twenty rounds at catch weights, before the Montana A. C., of Butte, on July 4.

Gardner has already defeated the Californian, and should experience no trouble in repeating the trick.

SCORE ONE FOR STINSON.

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 23.—At the opening of the Manchester Coliseum Will Stinson, of Cambridge, defeated Harry Caldwell in a twenty-mile motor paced race in 34m. 10 2-5s.

'MATTY' WILL BE ON THE FIRING LINE

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
BOSTON	35	17	.673	Philadelp'a	24	25	.490
New York	30	21	.588	St. Louis	24	25	.490
Chicago	31	23	.574	Detroit	23	30	.434
Cleveland	26	23	.531	Wash'ton	9	41	.180

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.
Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Washington.
Detroit at St. Louis.
Cleveland at Chicago.

GAMES YESTERDAY.
At Philadelphia—Boston 7, Philadelphia 6.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 5, Detroit 4.
At Washington—New York 11, Washington 6.
At Chicago—Chicago 6, Cleveland 5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
N. York	36	16	.692	St. Louis	25	26	.490
Cincinnati	31	20	.608	BOSTON	23	33	.383
Chicago	31	24	.564	Brooklyn	20	31	.392
Pittsburg	28	25	.528	Phila	13	37	.260

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.
New York at Boston; Philadelphia at Brooklyn.

GAMES YESTERDAY.
At Boston—New York, 10; Boston, 1.
At Cincinnati—Chicago, 8; Cincinnati, 1.
At Brooklyn—Philadelphia, 1; Brooklyn, 0 (15 innings).

Now that the Giants have won two games from the Bostons, and really, too, they are more confident than ever that the pennant this season will go to no other team than theirs. The Giants expected victories in this city, but no two such easy ones as has characterized the first two games.

McGraw's face was beaming with smiles this morning. "We deserve to win the batting don't we?" asked Muggsy. "Our men dig all the time they are in the game. Hard hitting is not their strong point. My men play inside ball, which I don't believe is played in a like manner by any other organization in the country. It is on this account that we hope to pull off the flag.

"Of course, there are numerous changes and misfortunes that come in the course of a season, but, barring mishaps, and if we continue as we play now, I do not see any reason why we can't remain in first place until the windup."

Dougherty Taylor, besides Leon Ames, the only other members of the nine that is not in the best of shape. He is troubled with a stiff neck and it may be some time before it is entirely well. However, he may be able to start next week.

"Christy" Mathewson, the far-famed college chap, will be on the firing line this afternoon against the home talent. He told Manager McGraw that he could count on a victory as far as he was concerned, as he is in tip-top condition. But with Pitt on the rubber for Boston, the salting may not be so expected.

PITT IS READY TO CHANGE THE LUCK

That these McGrawites have bagged all the games that are due them in this city is the belief of the Tennyites and the movement this afternoon will be a charge on all sides, led by Charley Pittsburger, who will call the forces together for concerted action. It was Pitt's turn to cut the pun yesterday, but Manager Buck decided that some of the other box artists were not batting enough exercise and saved the old vet for the auspicious occasion this afternoon, when he will proceed to put a few dents in the Goliath's aspirations.

All the cobs I the land were taking a few sides on the stumpy pasture, and they kept polishing up till Delehanty knocked the ball over the fence, and there was a general abhorrement.

Superintendent Haggerty had his new ground smoother working and took off some of the rough spots in the infield.

YOUNG GIRL'S FINE TENNIS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 23.—In the ladies' championship tennis tourney at Wissahickon Heights the play of Miss May Sutton, a seventeen-year-old California girl, was a feature. She easily defeated Miss Rotenburg in straight sets.

HARVARD STROKE IS IN A HOSPITAL

HARVARD HEADQUARTERS, Red Top, Conn., June 23.—Shorter distance work is on the programme for the Harvard oarsmen and speed is being acquired that was so essential to get at this point in the preparation.

A two-mile spin with the freshmen and second varsity down stream at the most favorable time of day was an event that gave some idea how the varsity are traveling. The youngsters jumped away when the word was given while the varsity were sluggish for a few seconds. It was all over so far as a race was concerned at the half mile mark as the varsity had a commanding lead while the other two crews were going at an even pace. When the two miles were covered the varsity led by eleven seconds and the watches caught the time in 10m. 32s.

A big set back came to the varsity four when Stroke Brownell was stricken with what is feared appendicitis and is now at the New London Hospital. Such a loss as his absence in the boat is irreparable.

YALE VARSITY MAKES SPEEDY TWO MILES

YALE CREW QUARTERS, Gale's Ferry, Conn., June 23.—There is some mild publication over the fact that in two miles made in two miles by the varsity, which was done in 9:52, and stands as the fastest two miles on the Thames this season.

The freshmen pushed the other boat to the finish line and were only a length behind and rowing a higher stroke.

According to the way the youngsters finished their time was under ten minutes, which is more than ten seconds faster than the time made by the Harvard freshmen.

WHO WAXED THE SPHERE?

Some hot sport brought out a big bunch of live rooters when Noddo Mahoney's crack diamond stars of the North End walloped the Murphys 13 to 4 at North End Park. It was the first of a championship series, the next struggle being due on June 27 at the same place.

Pat Higgins umpired the opener, the features of which were the sterling battery work of Gilday and Coveney for the Mahoney brigade, Gilday fanning twelve Murphys. The Murphys clubbed Gilday rung in a waxed ball. Gilligan, Garrett and Stewart, of the victors, and Kane, of the Murphys, hit the horsehide for keeps.

FIRST LEAGUE GAME.

In a hot ten-inning battle the Post won its first Newspaper League game from the Herald, at Dorchester High School Park, 9 to 6. McCarthy's sprinting and a one-hand stab of Farren were among the features. The score:

										R.	H.	E.
Post	2	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	4	6	1
Herald	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	6	8	9

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Nashua	24	10	.706	Fall River	20	22	.476
Haverhill	20	16	.556	Manchester	19	24	.442
Lowell	23	19	.548	New Bedford	18	25	.419
Concord	21	19	.525	Lawrence	14	26	.350

MINOR LEAGUE SCHEDULES.
NEW ENGLAND.
Manchester at Nashua.
Lowell at Concord.
Haverhill at Lawrence.
Fall River at New Bedford.
CONNECTICUT
Norwich at New Haven.
New London at Bridgeport.
Holyoke at Meriden.
Springfield at Hartford.
EASTERN.
Toronto at Jersey City.
Rochester at Baltimore.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.
At Newark—Montreal 12, Newark 6.
At Jersey City—Jersey City 7, Rochester 4.
At Baltimore—Toronto 2, Baltimore 1.
At Baltimore—First game, Toronto 26, Baltimore 7; second game, Toronto 7, Baltimore 3.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.
At Springfield—Springfield 7, Meriden 3.
At New Haven—New Haven 7, New London 6.
At Bridgeport—Bridgeport 10, Norwich 6.

Have you seen the great scenic and electric representation of the Johnstown Flood at Revere Beach? Free ticket in Sunday's Boston American. Cut it out and visit the show as the guest of the Boston American. Regular admission price, 25 cents.

Between the Innings.

Those Giants from Gotham had an easy time winning from the Bostons in the second game of the series.

* * *

Fisher was found for fourteen hits, while the Yannigans were able to solve Wilton's benders for only four bingles.

* * *

Most of the attention of the fans was centered in Berlin, the big third baseman. Nothing got by him. At the bat he was all to the good, cracking out three hits, one a two-bagger, out of four times up.

* * *

One of the most unusual things that ever happened was Captain Yerkes of the Bostons getting to bear on balls four times out of as many chances with the bases. Then Yerkey did not bat at all in the game.

DR. LOUGEST

Cures More Weak and Diseased Men Than Any Other Living Specialist. His Experience and Skill Have Restored Thousands to Perfect Health and Manhood.

Lost Manhood, sexual weakness, effects of youthful indiscretions, errors, decline, impotency, nervousness, hardening, varicocele, memory and energy, impotence, shyness, pains, discharges and private diseases quickly and permanently cured. All surgical operations performed. Blood poison, ulcers, stricture, varicocele, piles, rupture, kidney and bladder and blood cured in the shortest possible time without the use of mercury or hindrance from business.

Consultation Free.

either by mail or at Dr. Lougest's office, also a free examination, if desired, with the X-Ray light. Those who call at my office can have a Book "Disease and Weakness in Men." It is the only recognized authority upon diseases and weakness of men.

Hours 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays included. Remember the number, 313 Columbus av., as I am the only specialist in Boston who furnishes medicines free to patients.

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE BOSTON, MASS. Near Back Bay Station.

I CURE VARICOCELE! IN ONE TREATMENT

BOSTON'S ONLY Trade Mark Registered SPECIALIST

So much has been said about Varicocele that every man ought to know if he has it or not. It is a fact, however, that I meet men every day who complain of weakness, who never have examined themselves, and who are broken down and weakened, sexually, mentally and physically, by their Varicocele. Varicocele, a prevalent disease of men, is an enlargement of the veins of the spermatic cord in the scrotum, usually brought on by abuses, excesses and other causes; the veins feel like a bunch of earthworms when taken in hand. It usually occurs on the left side and produces a dragging sensation in the groin and back. It impairs the general health and causes much worry, your brain becomes weak and you get despondent. **As a sensible man should wait.** He should realize that the longer he delays the more the testicle will waste away. Don't live and linger, **DEAD** to the pleasures of this world, when I have an absolute cure for your Varicocele and Weakness, and can make you a happy, manly man, with sexual, mental and physical powers complete. **Patients who cannot call should write. All letters confidential.**

DR. L. R. WILLIAMS MEDICAL OFFICE **6** WINTER ST. Boston, Mass.
Office Open Daily 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sun. 9 a. m. 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

MEN, PAY ME WHEN CURED

There is but one test for genuine medical treatment, and that is the result it produces. The man need not risk one cent or one hour in the hands of a specialist who has confidence enough in his own ability to accept pay only when a cure is effected. My professional services are given on this basis to all who call at my office or write me for a free opinion. In every case on this contract I will give a written bond of guarantee to cure to the satisfaction of the patient, or refund every cent received for treatment.

Consult me free. If you cannot call, write me for my question blank and free opinion. If you have wronged yourself by contracting any form of private disease, have **Varicocele, Blood Poison, Kidney Trouble, Bone Pains, Eating Sores, Skin Diseases, Loss of Manhood, Nervousness, Unnatural Habits, Stricture, Rupture, Piles, Fistula, or Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Irregular Urinary Diseases of men,** write me fully. Symptoms of prevalent forms of disease and my home treatment will be sent free, postpaid, in plain wrapper. Consultation and examination at office or by mail free. Office hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. COLLINS MEDICAL OFFICE 11 Revere Park, near Hotel Plaza. Of Columbus Ave.

BASEBALL GIANTS AGAIN TO-DAY BOXING M'COY WANTS TO FIGHT RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

CRIMSON AND BLUE NINES READY FOR THEIR CLASH ON SOLDIERS FIELD THIS AFTERNOON

Continued from 1st page.

the sweet-faced rooters will yell and clap their gloved hands for Harvard.

There will be a great many men at the game, but they will not count. The players and the girls—they will be the whole thing. Debutantes decked in bright new gowns and wearing sashes and badges of crimson will predominate. Two of them met on Tremont street this morning.

"Where are you going so early, Alice?" asked one.

The other kept on walking as she answered:

"To shop—buy a yard or so of crimson."

"Wait for me—I'm going for the same thing."

Then the two girls went into a drug store and ate crimson ices.

Some Fair Baseball Fans.

Besides the young girls who do not know anything about the game of baseball, there will be a contingent of the swell set who are cranks and who know the game backwards. They have already procured their colors and score cards and have figured out that Yale will win and can tell you why.

Across stoops this dialogue floated in the morning breeze:

Miss Beacon—It's too bad old man Clarkson is out of the game to-day, isn't it? It diminishes our chances.

Miss Commonwealth—Oh, I don't know. Coburn has been in great form for the last few days and I'm betting with Jack that he will do the trick.

Miss Beacon—I'm in for a pair of new gloves if Harvard is not beaten two to one.

Miss Commonwealth—Well, I wouldn't speak to a man who would offer to make a wager of that kind.

Girls Walk by the Lenox.

It was very strange how many pretty girls found it necessary to pass the Lenox Hotel this morning. It is presumed, of course, that they didn't know that the Yale boys were there. And if they did, the Boston girls wouldn't look at them unless it was to discover their imperfections.

The Yale players were about early, looking brown and buoyant. Jackson and Bowman, the star twirlers of the aggregation, were the centres of attraction. Scouts from the Harvard crowd were mingling among the team, sizing them up.

Grave Men Talk Baseball.

College boys, grave and learned professors and the friends of both, discussed their intellects on the great American game. As happy as a boy at a circus with a bag of peanuts were the Harvard luminaries of learning.

While the series between the two giant colleges consists of three games, by winning the first Harvard will get a good

KERNAN.

QUIGLEY.

MATTHEWS.

COBURN.

RANDALL.

Six Harvard Star Players

has no peer in college circles as a twirler, yet it was lucky that a good man had been developed in Paul Coburn, so that when Clarkson made his exit there was no feeling of entire rout by the enemy before the fray commenced.

Ordinarily such a blow to a team would be severely felt, as it would to any team to lose its captain and pitcher at a time when everything depended on smoothness of organization. But the fighting fury of disappointment in the case of Clarkson doubtless was smoothly restored and the team will go on the field ready to make the hardest fight in the history of the game.

Yale is worse off than Harvard in the matter of losing regular men and a shift of positions at the last moment is not likely to work as well as the machinery of extended organization. Donald Mackay, whom Yale expected to down the crimson with, will not play, which necessitates putting the next best available man in the box, who is a freshman, and the strain of a big contest on an embryo player is very severe.

Fighting Spirit There.

But the spirit of fighting in the last ditch is always commendable of the New Haven men, and nothing short of entire annihilation can stop an ball team from

Both Teams Lose Stars.

Singularly both teams have suffered reverses at the very end of the season, which seems their ill-luck. Harvard was unfortunate enough to lose Clarkson, who

start and make it more simple for her to capture the series.

COLLEGIANS AGREE TO LIMIT CHEERING

CAMBRIDGE, June 23.—To-day's game will be the quietest game in the history of Harvard-Yale baseball. Both of the colleges will co-operate in making the game

Here are six pictures of Harvard's best ball players, taken by a BOSTON AMERICAN photographer at Soldier's Field just after the Crimsons had been put through some hard practice stunts. They are all in good condition, and ready to do things to Eli's sons this afternoon.

GREENOUGH.

OPEN AIR DOG SHOW.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Over 500 dogs are on exhibition at the first open air show of the Ladies' Kennel Association at Hillcrest. Mrs. Kronenberg has captured the most prizes so far with her Irish terrier, Champion Erindale, and her big lot of smooth collies.

looks as if another was to be added.

The game will be called at 2 o'clock.

Yale Invades the Town.

At Hotel Lenox to-day Captain Winslow said:

"We have never before had such a gang of baseball enthusiasts follow us to Boston as we have with us this year, and if the team wins this afternoon, as have all hopes that it will, there will be lots of fun in Emmonwylie to-night.

At the Lenox to-night there promises to be the annual invasion of Yale men. The enthusiasm that will be exhibited will depend in a great measure on the outcome of the game.

Some of the "grads" will give informal dinners at the clubs and hotels in the city for the Yale men, but there will be no general gathering.

WINSLOW SAYS YALE MAY SPRING A SURPRISE TO-DAY

All of the men we took with us are in the pink of condition, as they would say in the papers. All are filled with new courage, although after the recent bad defeat at the hands of the Tigers, their nerve was at a low ebb. You can say we are going into the battle with the dogged determination to win at all hazards, and we may surprise the Harvard supporters, let alone ourselves.—CAPTAIN WINSLOW, YALE.

HARVARD MEN ARE CONFIDENT

Special to the Boston American.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 23.—It was a gay, joyful and happy crowd of baseball players which assembled at the Harvard club's training tables for breakfast this morning. Every man was in the best of condition, and confident of winning to-day's game with Yale.

"We are confident of victory to-day," said Captain Carr, "but we are not overconfident. We know the kind of playing we will have to do to win out, and that is the kind of playing we feel we can do."

Coach Frantz and Carr both outlined to the men the plan of to-day's battle, and when summed up the three plans simply to "get the jump on the other team."

After breakfast the nine went for a ride in a four-in-hand into the country about Lexington and Concord. The idea of the ride is to get the men's minds cleared from all worry about to-day's game, and to keep them away from the crowds of friends and admirers who would be sure to bother them all morning.

HARVARD SQUARE IN GALA DRESS

Special to the Boston American.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 23.—Harvard square was in gala dress for to-day's big game, and when the students and their friends began to stroll about early in the morning it was to find the usual dingy buildings decorated with much pomp and bunting, while in the shop windows nothing could be seen but Harvard and Yale decorations of all kinds. Entwined silken banners typifying the friendly spirit of the two colleges predominated in the window decorations.

It was well that the shopkeepers were out at sunrise with their decorations, for the crowds of visitors began to appear early in the day. Most of the visitors had come across a distance, and many of them had remained in Cambridge or in Boston as the guests of their student friends. Parents of Harvard men formed a great proportion of the crowd.

"We look for a crowd of between 10,000 and 11,000 people at to-day's game," said Graduate Manager Rogers to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN this morning. "The reports from the different places where the tickets are on sale have not all come in yet, but I know that the sales have already passed the 6,000 mark. The extra stands we have built will be ample to accommodate the great crowd we expect."

HUB PUNCH

The flowing bowl will fill to overflowing your cup of happiness, if it contains HUB PUNCH. If it does not, yours is the loss. Lose no time in seeing why.

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BOSTON, MASS.

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A. & J. B. VALENTE
16 Faneuil Hall Market, South Side.

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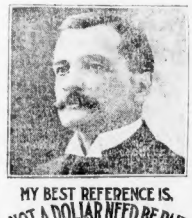


MY BEST REFERENCE IS, NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

E. B. HERRICK, M. D.
32 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

VARICOCELE

I cure this disease without operation or ligature, and restore to their natural vigor and strength all circulation re-established.

My guarantee to cure is:

"Not a dollar need be paid until cured."

Stricture, Contagious Blood Poison, Loss of Manly Vigor, Piles, Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Trouble, Rupture and Private Diseases CURED.

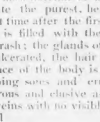
Hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 to 1 only.

CONSULTATION FREE.

DR. HERRICK MEDICAL CO.
87 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

KILL THE SERPENT

The worst disease the world has ever known, and the greatest scourge to the human race, is Contagious Blood Poison. One drop of the virus of this most horrible of all diseases will pollute and vitiate the purest, healthiest blood, and within a short time after the first little sore appears the system is filled with the awful poison and the skin breaks out in a red rash; the glands of the groins swell, the throat and mouth become ulcerated, the hair and eyebrows drop out, and often the entire surface of the body is covered with copper-colored splotches and sickening sores and eruptions. Contagious Blood Poison is as treacherous and elusive as the serpent. You may be carrying it in your veins with no visible evidences of its existence; for while mercury and potash seem to cure and all external signs disappear, the disease is doing its destructive work within, or the patient is constantly harassed by returning symptoms and unmistakable traces of the blood poison. Thousands of physical wrecks and chronic invalids from the effects of Blood Poison know the uncertainty of the mercury and potash treatment—that it stifles but does not kill the serpent. As long as there is life in the serpent there is danger in its lunges; and while your blood is tainted there is danger of infection. Safety lies only in crushing out the life of the loathsome disease and killing the serpent. For many years S. S. S. has been known as an antidote for Blood Poison. It is a remedy composed entirely of vegetable ingredients, and we offer $1,000 for proof that it contains the least particle of mercury, potash or other mineral. It thoroughly purifies the blood, improves the appetite and digestion, and builds up the parts of the system. In chronic and long-standing cases of Blood Poison, S. S. S. acts promptly and without leaving any bad after-effects. Write us about your case, and our physicians will advise without charge, and we will mail you free a home-treatment book telling all about Contagious Blood Poison and its different stages and symptoms.



After suffering twelve years from Contagious Blood Poison, and trying the best physicians obtainable, and all the patent medicines procurable, and steadily continuing to grow worse, I gave up all hope of recovery, and physicians pronounced my case incurable. Hoping against hope, I tried B. S. S. I improved from the first bottle, and after taking twelve was cured sound and well, and for a few years have had no return or symptom of the vile disease.

Warsaw, N. C. H. M. REGISTER.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

DR. HALLOCK

MEDICAL INSTITUTE
The Oldest and Only Reliable Institute Established 55 Years Ago For the Cure of

DISEASES OF MEN,

Lost Manhood, Stricture, Varicocele and all Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Private Diseases, Blood Poison, Wasting Discharges stopped in a few days or money refunded.

Write for book and question list for home treatment. Send sealed. Free to all. Office hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
110 COURT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

FREE Examination and Treatment at Office or by Mail for Private Diseases

The pores, the pulpit and the public press are filled on sexual diseases. A false delicacy with a true knowledge in regard to physiological laws, and as a result thousands and thousands of life, health and treasures are destroyed.

If you are suffering and are ready to be cured, then come to me at once. No cure, no pay. Send for book and question list. 25 years experience—200,000 cured. Free consultation. Office hours 9 to 5, 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 to 12.

Dr. Joseph Grady
238 Tremont Street, Boston
Hrs.: 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8; Sun., 10 to 12.

BOSTON AMERICAN WOMAN'S HOME MAGAZINE

AN OSBORN STREET GOWN.

GOWN OF GREEN PEAU DE CYGNE.

THIS graceful gown of moss colored peau de cygne is simple and attractive. The style, of course, would be trying for the girl with narrow, sloping shoulders, but for a broad-shouldered girl no fashion could be more becoming. Fortunately these are not the days of one style, but of many and varied ones, so there is a choice for every one. What, too, whatever is becoming should be the style for the sensible woman to adopt.

But to describe this particular dress: The skirt is very full with three wide folds some distance from the bottom of the skirt.

The waist is a large collar effect over a blouse of green taffeta. Folds of the silk and rows of lace trim the collar and yoke of embroidery. The girdle and bands on the sleeves are of black velvet with gold buckles.

The hat is soft green chip with a shaded green bird laid flat across the brim in front.

WHY SOME GIRLS ARE UNPOPULAR.

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

I get a good many letters from girls complaining that they have no men friends, and wondering why.

Very often the girl who does not get on well with men is self-conscious, or perhaps she tries to be smart or is too much given to laughing at the wrong time.

There is one thing most men cannot stand, and that is being laughed at; they like the girl who laughs with them; they have no use for the one who laughs at them.

A sense of humor is a very delightful quality, but I do not believe that it enhances a girl's charm much in the eyes of a man.

The self-conscious girl never gets far enough away from herself to be popular; she is conscious of her looks, her speech, her actions; she is all Self, with a capital S.

In order to be popular with men, or women either for that matter, it is necessary to put self in the background and make the other person the central point of interest.

The girl who is absolutely natural and unaffected is pretty sure to be popular.

If she grows independent and flippant she loses her popularity.

Do not think that you must always have a smart answer ready. Clever repartee is all very well in its way, but you can get on just as well without it.

If you want the man to like you leave all the funny business to them; your part is to be gentle, sweet and lovable.

Never make fun of men when talking to a man; he will naturally imagine that you talk of him in the same way.

Men always fight shy of the girl who is very witty at other people's expenses. They enjoy having her with them when in a crowd; she is what they call a "good fellow," but they don't fall in love with her.

A girl need not feel that she is stupid because she cannot always answer a witty remark with one of like kind. As long as she appears bright and interested she will get on well enough.

Nothing is more tiresome than the person who attempts to be funny; wit is spontaneous; it cannot be manufactured to order.

Perhaps another fault of the unpopular girl is that she is too independent. The clinging, absolutely dependent girl is a thing of the past; in these strenuous days she is bound to go to the wall.

There is the happy medium, however; a girl who is modest and self-reliant, without being too assertive. She does not forget her womanhood, nor yet is she constantly taking advantage of it.

Men like the girl who acknowledges their superior strength and is willing to defer to their opinions in matters which they know more about than she possibly could.

You all know, girls, how nice it is to have a man whom you care for perform little thoughtful acts of kindness and courtesy for you. Well, if you are too independent, no man will care to treat you in that way.

The girl who thinks she can do everything for herself will be left pretty well to her own resources.

This is not a sermon, girls, it is merely a little friendly advice to those of you who feel that you are not popular with men.

Sit down and talk it over with yourself, and see if you are not too smart or too independent or self-conscious.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady twenty-two years of age. One year ago I made the acquaintance of a young man almost a year younger than myself. He began coming to see me right away and kept my steady company for five months. During this time he did not tell me that he loved me, but I certainly thought he did; he was always very kind and affectionate. One evening he told me that he liked me better than any other girl he ever knew, but he said that he did not want to marry a girl older than he was. He never came back any more after that evening. Some time ago I wrote me asking me if he could call to see me. I answered yes. He had called two evenings. Now, Miss Fairfax, what do you think he wants to come back for? He seems to think just the same of me. Tell me how I should treat him, as he is very affectionate toward me and I love him dearly.

CONSTANT READER.

LIKE the tone of your letter, it sounds womanly. I do not think the year's difference in your ages was sufficient excuse for the young man's conduct. I think you must remember that he is very young. If he were older he could act in a more manly way. Let him come and see you if it gives you pleasure, but don't allow him to be affectionate if that means that he is familiar in his manner with you. Be nice to him as you can be, but don't let him think he can win you back too easily. I am talking to you as a sweet sister or girl friend, so I hope you will take it in that spirit.

Write to the Boston American Giving Your Views on How the Fourth of July Should be Celebrated—See Editorial Page.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady, nineteen years old, and am going with an exceptionally good young man, who has asked me to marry him. I do not wish to be married until I am twenty-five, and I also want a young man who makes $25 a week and one who will give me a $100 engagement ring. Please tell me if you think I am asking too much.

MAZIE MEYER.

If you were very much in love with the man you would not demand so much. I think you are more in love with what he could give you than with him. You could get on very nicely on less than $25 a week; many young people do. As for the $100 engagement ring, don't you know that when a girl loves a man she doesn't care whether she has any ring or not? So don't be in love with him at all, or you would not even suggest such a thing, especially when the man has a salary of less than $25 a week. Brace up and be more of a woman, my dear, and be thankful if you have won the love of a good man, and don't demand too much.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl of seventeen years old and I am going with a young man about the same age. One night he called at my house and while there he got hold of one of my pictures and kept it. Is it right for me to let him wear it or not? My parents do not care for him, but I do, and he thinks a great deal of me. He always acts like a gentleman when with me. Kindly advise me if I should give him up, as he asked me to become his wife.

ANXIOUS.

I DO not see any harm in the young man having your picture. But be careful if your parents do not like him—perhaps they are more right than you. Do not be blinded by love. Try and see him in the true light before you promise to marry him.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I do not like the tone of your letter, it sounds too familiar in his manner with you. If he cannot be in love with him at all, or you would not even suggest such a thing, especially when the man has a salary of less than $25 a week. Brace up and be more of a woman, my dear, and be thankful if you have won the love of a good man, and don't demand too much.

MISS MAY B WAGNER

TO-DAY'S BEAUTY CONTEST CANDIDATE.

Good Old English Toffee.

THE following ingredients make a good old English toffee that wont hurt your youngsters' teeth. Two pounds of moist sugar, half a pound of butter, ten drops of essence of lemon, a teacupful of cold water. Put the sugar, butter and water into a saucepan, boil well for two hours, not stirring the mixture. When just done, add ten drops of essence of lemon. Then pour it on to a well-buttered dripping pan to cool.

Housewives of Japan

JAPANESE ladies busy themselves most skillfully in the affairs of their household, doing their own dressmaking and always superintending the work done by their servants. The servants are very hard-working, taking a tremendous interest in whatever they have to do. Even if it be only the washing of dishes, the little maid will put all she knows into the work and will really seem to revel in the duties of labor. They are most industrious and reliable servants.

How to Get on in the World.

IF you must be a wage-earner, go about it in a happy mood and do not scorn even the humblest help to attain your goal. Count all that comes to you as experience—that elusive quality that means so much to many employers. A kind heart, a tactful tongue and a determination to play a true partner's share will win both friends and influence, two valuable assets.

Prune Souffle.

REMOVE the stones from half a pound of stewed prunes; press the prunes through a sieve, add to them the yolks of three eggs slightly beaten, with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Fold in the well-beaten whites of six eggs; turn at once in a baking-dish, dust the top with powdered sugar, bake in a quick oven for five or six minutes, then send immediately to the table in the dish in which it was baked.

Cash!

The biggest bundle of bills sent out in Atchison on the first of the month was sent out by a cash grocery.—Atchison Globe.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Girl's Apron and Bonnet.

This is the season of the year when the busy, harassed mother does her Summer sewing. Just now the shops are full of pretty inexpensive materials that make useful aprons, but nothing can be really neat and dainty, as all of us are showing family models to-day, as apron on the Princess order and a plain one-bonnet.

The apron is made with front and back. The front is cut with a square yoke, which is finished with a ruffle outlined by three rows of fine tucks, which are in pointed yoke effect. Another added feature of the apron is the pretty collar, with stole effect in front. It is quite effective without trimming, although ruffles may be added to the edges of the collar if desired, as the apron is good-looking without them. There are only four pieces to the apron and it is quite simple for any mother to make, and oh, what a saving of time thereby. White linen is satisfactory material, or any of the small checked ginghams are very pretty. Braid with white edge some supporting.

The bonnet is made of four pieces also, and is a model that will admit of frequent laundering.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail a pattern of either the bonnet or apron to any address on receipt of 10 cents. If 20 cents is sent a set of both will be mailed.

All orders should be directed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., 6, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 Boylston Sts.

Kindly write name and address plainly.

Number, No. 4395—Sizes for 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

Number, No. 4397—Sizes for 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

No. .....

Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

THE STEPMOTHER; OR, TWO LITTLE SAILOR BOYS.

Adapted From Walter Howard's Play, "Two Little Sailor Boys."

CHAPTER XXVII.—CONTINUED.

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

"WHAT'S the thought that's killing me. Some day I may meet my child as I meet this little waif of the streets. I may look into his eyes as I am looking into these, and may never know him. He was a baby when she ran away. God help me to find him!"

After a moment's silence he said:

"But this danger you were speaking of just now—where is it?"

"I'm with you, Tregarthen. I don't know what it be. I don't want to know."

"Thank you, Yorke. Come on, then, Tom, wait for us here."

As the three men approached the door the boy ran after them.

"No, no, sir!" Noel Tregarthen was resolute. "For your own sake, I forbid it. Go on, Baxter. Follow me, Yorke."

Captain Tregarthen and Benjamin Baxter entered the saloon. Tom Yorke waited for a moment. The waif's detaining hands held him.

"Wait a minute, mister," the small voice said, gaining courage in the darkness. "Perhaps I shan't never see you again. I want to tell you that sometimes I cries though I'm only a thief, and I'm going to pray and pray to God till He gets tired hearin' me. I'm goin' to keep astin' and askin' Him to help you find your boy, and, and somethin' inside of me says He will."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Too Late! You're Against Me."

JIM ROYSTON and the Admiral's wife sat in a rear room opening off the saloon of "The Black Dog." They faced each other from opposite sides of the table. Two brandy and sodas had been served by a curious barkeeper who, when all subterfuges for the gratification of his curiosity had failed, went out and closed the door, followed by a threatening look from Jim Royston's deep-set, evil eyes.

"Now, then," Jim Royston spoke gruffly, "say what you have to say."

The woman rose and turned the key of the door that had just closed behind her barkeeper. She thrust the key into her pocket, and, returning to her seat, looked coolly at him.

"We want no listeners to what must pass between us to-night, Jim Royston. You know what I have come for."

Jim Royston smiled, revealing his hideous, crooked teeth. His half-closed eyes were like narrow cavern slashes of black across his purplish-like face.

"Tom Yorke's will and his wife's photograph."

The woman nodded.

"That's it," she said. "You've sold me once."

The narrow black eyes shone with a demon's tantalizing glee.

"Why, and maybe I'm going to sell you again."

The woman's eyes narrowed. Unstrelessness, like as the murky night outside, they reflected him. Slowly she spoke.

"I don't think so. Look here, Jim Royston, whichever way I turn my path bristles with dangers, but the chief danger of them all is you. Let me be sure of you and you will melt away as snow before the sun. You have a packet of Tom Yorke's papers somewhere among them his will."

"Yes, I've got the packet safe enough, there it is."

He pulled a large soiled yellow envelope from his pocket.

"I've come here to-night to get that packet from you, Royston. At any price. It can't go away without it my game's played out. I've got to go back to the old life of poverty and degradation. I'm not ashamed to say it. You know that I'm not made of that stuff, Jim Royston. I'm slumming shoulder to shoulder with loafing, so that we can come to an understanding at once. Now, I'm the buyer; you're the seller. Name your price."

Jim Royston answered without an instant's hesitation.

"Fifty thousand dollars cash in hand within a week."

Mrs. Grey's face grew ghastly in the flaming gaslight.

"Why don't you say fifty millions? There is as equal chance of getting it."

"Is my price too high?"

"Fool! Do you think because I am Admiral Grey's wife that I can go to his bank and take out what I want without making an accounting to him? I'll give you all the money I have—what I've saved since I've been married, because I thought I would need it for a job like this."

Jim Royston leaned across the table and peered curiously into her face, frank and white as that of a corpse in her anxiety.

"How much?"

"Two thousand dollars."

Jim Royston settled back in his chair and tossed off his brandy and soda at a gulp. She shrank before his scrutinizing gaze, waiting, breathless, for him to speak.

"Where is the child?"

Mrs. Grey half rose from her chair and pressed her hand heavily on the table. Her eyes held a menace at which the man laughed.

"Think, man, before you answer. I can stay only a few minutes longer, and what I say now I shall not be unbone to-morrow. If I had a cent more I would give it you. Will you take the two thousand now?"

"No, nor three thousand, nor five."

The woman stood erect, her head back, her pursed dilated.

"Then so far we have wasted our time. We must think of other ways."

"There is no other."

"There is!" the woman cried, passion stung. "Do you think I'm going to give in without a struggle?" She laughed in desperation. "Why, I have been fighting against fate all my life. When I lie down and give up the fight it will be when I have no weapon to use or no strength to use it. Jim Royston, as there is a heaven above us, I will not leave this spot to-night without that packet."

The man rose now and faced her, sneering.

"You dare to threaten?"

"I don't anything," she cried, "except to go back to the horrors of my past life. I've struggled and scrimped and starved for wealth, and I've won it—for luxury, and I have it—for power, and it's mine. And now I see them all going away, and everything from my fingers. I can see myself drifting, drifting back to the life of squalor and despair from which I thought I had freed myself forever."

Slowly she made her way around the table toward him.

"And the man who is doing this," she said in a voice of pleading, "is the man who is dragging me down is Jim Royston."

The man sprang back and thrust his hand into his pocket.

"Hands off, you she devil!" he said fiercely. "Stand off, or I'll forget, as you are forgetting, that you are a woman and strike you down at my feet and stamp the wicked, cruel life out of you. Stand off, I say!"

The woman fearlessly returned his furious look. She moved closer to him.

"Will you give the packet and take the money, and be silent?"

"No!" he roared.

"For the last time I ask, will you give it to me?"

"No—no!"

"Well, then, you've brought this upon yourself!"

From the folds of her black dress something slender and sharp gleamed in the gaslight. With arm upraised, the stiletto in her hand, she sprang upon Jim Royston.

"Curse you, you hell cat!"

He wrenched the weapon from her grasp and made a murderous plunge with it. Her life became sure and swayed to the right. As he tried to recover his lost balance she flipped him, and he fell heavily to the floor, striking his head upon a projection. He groaned and the stiletto slipped from his fingers. Vulture-like, the woman swooped to the floor and grasped it.

Half stunned by the cruel fall, Jim Royston yet realized the menace of his foe's presence.

"Don't kill me," he gasped. "I'll give you the packet."

He tried to rise, but fell back, faint from the blow of his fall.

"I don't intend to," whispered the woman.

"Come on. This way." It was Noel Tregarthen's voice in the outer room. The heavy footsteps of men approached the door.

Mrs. Grey staggered back, almost fainting. "Open the door, Jim Foster. There was the ring of determination in Noel Tregarthen's voice.

"The packet and escape," whispered Jim Royston. "Give me the money. I'll never tell. So help me."

"Too late."

Mrs. Grey sank on her knees before him. "You're against me."

She thrust open his coat and pinioned the dagger into his heart.

"Open the door, Royston!" She glorified over his sobbing breath, his glazing eyes. "Were quite?"

Upon the door: "Open it or we'll break it down."

CHAPTER XXIX.

"The Woman Has Killed Him!"

DESPERATELY the woman drew the packet from his pocket, turned out the gas, raised the window, the while the loud knocking upon the door, and the demands for admittance went on. With a last unpitying look at the man whose life's blood was ebbing away in a red tide on the floor she slipped through the open window, closed it softly after her and stood upon the landing stage. Six feet away the dark waters beat as with soft insistent hands against the timbers. She looked swiftly up and down the shore. Oh, for a boat!

"My God, Tom!"

The ragged figure rose, as though from beneath her feet.

"Mother?"

"You were at the window?" She spoke in a strange whisper. "You saw everything?"

There was the crash of a falling door, the sound of loud voices within.

"Yes. There's a boat at the steps on the right. Be quick."

"You! You will save me?"

"Yes—me—go!"

The child hauled her as she crept into the boat and took up the oars.

"Quick!" he cried. "I've cut loose all the other boats and they are drifting out with the tide."

The boats shot out into midstream.

The three men who had broken down the door found it in darkness.

"He's gone!" said Noel Tregarthen.

Tom Yorke's deep eyes pierced the darkness.

"No, no!" he cried. "Some one is lying there."

Benjamin struck a match, and by its flickering light they saw the ghastly, terror-drawn face of Jim Royston.

Noel rushed to his side and lifted his head to the light. Benjamin lit the gas let and by its dazzling light they read the story of the manner of his death. The stiletto, the pool of blood, the horror stamped upon the evil face—all cried aloud for vengeance.

"He's dead," said Noel. "She has killed him."

Tom crept from the group that crowded the doorway, gazing at the spectacle, all too common to their accustomed eyes, of death by violence.

"I killed him." Tom spoke quietly, looking down the while at the stiffening features of his master. "He was beating me and I struck him. He fell with his head against that"—touching the cuspidor with his foot—"and while he was stunned I stabbed him in the heart with that knife." His eyes had fallen upon the stiletto.

Noel Tregarthen, kneeling beside the body of Jim Royston, trembled with a strong man's emotion. Despair wrung from him a groan.

"Dead! The man who could have proven my innocence! Pre found him, but it's too late! Too late!"

"No, no, Tregarthen. Perhaps he isn't dead." He gently pushed his friend away and stooped beside the corpse.

"Let me see what I——"

At sight of the evil, bloodless face he exclaimed:

"My God! Jim Royston."

"No, Yorke," Noel corrected.

"Royston! I could not mistake Jim Royston. The man I'm looking for, the man who can tell me of my boy. Tregarthen, I, too, have found him too late."

Benjamin Baxter had been taking a careful examination of his escaped quarry. He placed his ear close to the heart. He lifted his head.

"His heart still beating. He's breathing, though irregular, but he's going fast."

Noel placed his hand upon Royston's side.

"It's true, Yorke."

"Royston! Royston!" All the agony and appeal of his broken life were in Tom Yorke's cry. He placed his lips close to the man's ear. "Speak to me, Royston! Just a word! For God's sake, don't go without saying it. The deeds of hell will torture you if you do. Royston, for God's sake, speak!"

A fluttering breath, a faint moan and Royston's eyes slowly opened.

"Oh," he breathed. "My head! my head! What has—passed?"

"Royston! Tom Yorke pressed forward. Every one else in the room moved back toward the door. "Years you knew me? Speak, man, for God's sake, speak!"

Jim Royston's eyes seemed burning from his head. He tried to rise. Prone as he was, he tried to strike the gesture. "Attention!"

"Captain Yorke," he said, feebly.

"Yes. My boy, my little Tom—where is he?"

"Your boy!" he repeated. His eyes wandered to Tom. His fingers pointed weakly at the child. "There he is."

Jim Royston, deserter and thief, was dead.

"Father?"

Tom crept beseechingly to his side. He was lifted in the first loving's grasp he had ever known.

"My boy! Thank God!"

Jim Grey ran in the Black Dog saloon took off his hats.

TO BE CONTINUED.

How Should the Fourth of July be Celebrated? Answer this question in a Brief Letter and Send it to The Boston American—See Editorial Page.

FEAR MISSING GIRL LOST MIND

ABBIE SULLIVAN LEFT NEWPORT FOR BROOKLINE AND HAS NOT BEEN SEEN SINCE.

MISS ABBIE C. SULLIVAN

MISSING NEWPORT GIRL.

The police of every city and town in New England are searching for Miss Abbie C. Sullivan, twenty-one years old, who left her home in Newport, R. I., on June 9, under pretence of paying a visit to her married sister in this city, and of whom nothing has been heard since. The relatives of the girl believe that she became mentally deranged and possibly committed suicide.

The missing girl resided with her parents at No. 27 Tilden avenue. On June 9 she informed her mother that she was going to see her sister, Mrs. B. J. Foy, of No. 6 Newton street, Brookline. The mother gave her her fare. Other than this she had no money.

The girl did not purchase a ticket at the station in Newport, and the police believe that her expenses to Boston had been provided by the person or persons who wished to obtain possession of her.

The girl is described as five feet seven inches tall, weighing 150 pounds, light haired, and of light complexion. When she left home she was attired in a "pepper and salt" coat of three-quarters length, plaid waist and skirt, and black plume hat.

CRONIN, DORGAN, NEWELL FILL UP ST. LOUIS TEAM

THE twenty public school boys of Boston who will go to the fair at St. Louis as the guests of Congressman William Randolph Hearst to compete in the athletic carnival on July 4, 5 and 6 have been selected.

Here are the three boys who were selected as a result of yesterday's games at the Charlesbank playgrounds:

William X. Cronin, South Boston High, No. 20 L street, South Boston.
Arthur F. Newell, English High, No. 18 Woodward Park street, Roxbury.
Michael L. Dorgan, East Boston High, No. 31 Porter street, East Boston.

Selected by Three Masters.

These three boys were selected yesterday by the High School Athletic Committee, which is composed of Masters Mann, Casey and Lincoln, after the 220-yard dash and the high jump were run off. These events were tied at the Dorchester High School meet of last Friday.

Newell and Cronin won in the 220-yard dash, and Dorgan did the best high jump. The team of twenty boys, as it stands now, is fully representative of Boston's schools, and it is confidently expected that they will bring back from the Fair their share of the prizes.

The two instructors selected to go with the team are J. W. Mace, Jr., who has charge of athletics in the English High School, and Edward F. O'Dowd, sub-master of the Dudley Street Grammar School. With these men to look after the welfare of the boys, their parents may rest assured that they will be well taken care of.

The boys are practicing every afternoon and trying for new records. Now that the schools are out, the members of the team will give as much time as possible to preparation for the big contest. The training is being done under the best of instructors, and great care is being exercised that the boys do not overtrain.

Hayes a Crack Sprinter.

One of the best 100-yarders in the High School team is Paul Hayes, of the Dorchester school. He has been a member of the Dorchester High School track team the past fall, and, with careful training, he has come along in first-class style. He is about five feet three inches in height, and weighs 120 pounds. Previous to joining the team he did not know of the running abilities he possessed. In a few weeks he has the equal of all his schoolmates and superior to many. Since he started running he has won a number of cups.

He is also interested in other lines of athletic sports, having been a member of the second Dorchester High baseball team for two years and a member of the second baseball team of the school. This year he has played left on the first baseball team. He is an excellent fielder and a fine thrower, and many times has cut off what looked to be sure runs by opposing teams by his long throws home. He can hit the ball nearly every time he bat and at stealing bases he is the best of the team.

Besides being a good athlete, he is a bright scholar and has taken a four years' high school course in three years with high honors. He is a member of the Phi Omega Debating Society.

BODY FOUND IN BAY WAS W. H. SARGENT

The body of the man found floating in Squantum bay, Quincy, has been identified as that of William H. Sargent by Fred L. Hewitt, of No. 20 Pemberton square, a grandson of the dead man.

Mr. Hewitt said his grandfather left his house, No. 18 Fowler street, Dorchester, yesterday morning and the family became alarmed when he did not return home last night. The medical examiner says death was accidental.

FILIPINOS, ON HARBOR TRIP, FEEL BETTER

The visiting Filipinos are now sailing down the harbor in the United States revenue cutter Algonquin.

They have recovered from the exhaustion from heat and sightseeing. All but two men and the three women in the party were ready to attend the reception at the Chamber of Commerce before the trip down the harbor.

Secretary Elwin G. Preston and William H. Lincoln, of the Chamber of Commerce, called at the Hotel Vendome this morning to escort the Filipinos in carriages to the Chamber of Commerce.

The party was met in the chamber by President Henry M. Whitney, who gave a brief speech of welcome, and Senor Pardo de Tavera, president of the Filipino commission, responded, telling in a few words of the good time the commissioners were having in spite of being nearly worn out by hospitality.

At 11 o'clock all were aboard the Algonquin. Luncheon, provided by Mayor Collins, is to be served on the trip.

AMPUTATE ARM TO SAVE LIFE OF HALF ROASTED MAN

Burned so badly by a blast of flame from a furnace that his right arm had to be amputated in hopes of saving his life, Eugineer Wallace W. Vigneant is lying critically ill in the Cambridge Hospital, the victim of his own negligence. Instead of first regulating drafts, as was his custom, he opened the furnace door in the boiler room of the Dorex & Durston Desk Co., No. 208 Broadway, Cambridge, and instantly was enveloped in a sheet of flame.

Vigneant raced about the room until his cries brought men from the floor above. His clothes were burned from his body and as he writhed upon the floor before the ambulance arrived he looked like a half charred log.

His wife touched the hearts of the hospital attendants by her pitiful pleading to be taken to her husband's bedside.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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The Smoker Who Appreciates a Good Nickel Cigar

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To prove this statement we have placed on sale in all our stores one of the best 5-cent cigars ever made

Santa Bana Perfectos

At $1.50 for Box of Fifty—Three Cents Each

These cigars are perfecto shape; hand rolled; wrapped with genuine Sumatra; filled with a combination of high-grade, rich, well-matured tobacco—long, clean and sweet as a nut.

We have seven million of these cigars on hand and have ordered *as many more.* But these are not bargain-lot cigars. Every one is of standard quality, every one in perfect condition. This is one of the four propositions on which we mean this year to double our already enormous business.

To the smoker of good nickel cigars, this is our proposition in a nut shell. It will cost you just *3 cents* to prove it.

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Boston American

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Everybody, young and old, should know the funny Katzenjammer Kids. Their antics have amused millions of people. See them in

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A SAFE HIT
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A Sure Second
"The Goo Goo Girls"
Wonderful 3-Bagger
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Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris ... Lessees & Mgrs.
Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2.
Unequivocal Evidence of Approval of
CONTINUED SUCCESS
THE BOSTONIANS
In Their Genuinely Comic Opera,
THE QUEEN OF LAUGHTER
By THOMAS KAYLAN and G. WM. BRADY
Next Week—Seats Now Selling—Special Matinee Decoration Day.

The Cool TREMONT
HARVARD "CLASS NIGHT" FRIDAY
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Henry W. Savage Offers
WOODLAND
A Musical Fantasy of the Forest.
By Fairies and Lovers, Artisans of Prince of Fairies and Ring Dance.
Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Cor. Columbus Ave. and Walnute St.
Ladies' Days, Tuesdays and Fridays
June 21, 22, 23 and 24, at 3:30,
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Reserved seat tickets on sale at Connelly's Ticket office, Adams House, and Geo. B. Appleton, Old South Building.

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OPEN DAILY | At Ambuscade at 10 A. M. | At the Gates
"Most Complete Amusement Resort"
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Best Vaudeville—3000 Seats—Reserved Gar. Seats, 25c—Boxes, $1—Performances Continuous—Mysterious Chalet, etc. Take subway to Auditorium Norumbega Park.

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TO PROVINCETOWN,
The Pilgrims' First Landing Place.
The staunch and elegant steamer "CAPE COD" makes daily trips, leaving Rio Line wharf, east Atlantic av., third a block south of Rowe's wharf, crossing Stellwagen bank, arriving P. M. Sundays, 9:30 A. M.; refreshments, staterooms, etc. Tickets, Rio Line wharf, and at principal hotels; under 10 half price. Telephone 1064 Oxford; wharf telephone 4869 Main.

NANTASKET POINT
Steamer Pleasure Boy will make regular trips every week day from Rowe's wharf at 10:30 A. M., 2:30, 5, 7:30 P. M., connecting with steamer for the Beach. Return 12 M., 4, 10:30 P. M.
FARE 15 CENTS EACH WAY.

The Most Interesting and Amusing Entertainment in Boston is Given at
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Daily—2 and 8 P. M.
Prices, 15, 25, 50
MOTHS
Next Week—THE MASQUERADERS.

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STEAMER KING PHILIP
Leaves Commercial wharf daily and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare, $1.

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Drives daily at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. Special Ladies' Orchestra. Electric Fountain, Bottle Tossing, etc.

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Last Afternoon at 2. This Evening at 8.
CHARLOTTE HUNT'S BENEFIT
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Last Week in the Home 25c.

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HAVE THEM COME YOUR WAY

By a judicious use of the BOSTON AMERICAN WANT DEPT. you have a guarantee of the largest circulation in New England and quickest results.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** THURSDAY, JUNE 23.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 23, 1904.

How Should the Fourth of July Be Celebrated?

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, Send in Your Opinions and Reasons.

How should the Fourth of July be celebrated?

This question has been prominent in the public mind for months. It has reached an acute stage in and around Boston since the lively celebration of Bunker Hill Day in Charlestown and the controversy over Police Captain Wyman's course in relation to it.

Mayor Collins gives a hint of how he thinks the Fourth should be celebrated by cutting down the city's appropriations for the day to the extent of $830.47.

Judge Emmons has made it plain what HE believes is the proper way in which the Nation's natal day should be remembered, and he is going to try to enforce his notion. It is summed up in one word: QUIET.

The Mayors of various cities in Greater Boston have expressed their views on the interesting question, and most of them vote for a good, old-fashioned demonstration with plenty of noise.

To find out exactly what the people of Boston, its real rulers, believe is the best way of celebrating the Fourth, and to get the best answer to the question, the BOSTON AMERICAN asks its readers to send in brief letters giving their opinions on the subject, with their reasons.

Each of these letters should not contain more than 200 words.

Address them to FOURTH OF JULY EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.

For the best answer to the question the AMERICAN will give the writer a $20 gold piece.

For the answer next in excellence the AMERICAN will give the writer a $10 gold piece.

The result will be announced on Saturday, July 2.

A Peddlar and His Trip to the Cemetery

And the Other Peddlar Who Thought the Mother Looked Poor.

Two peddlars attracted the attention of the Angel Gabriel, and the writer of this article in New York recently.

One of the peddlars sells ice cream and very indigestible grease soaked cakes in a big square. He is and he looked a very poor man. He pushed his cart along always with a pleading, deprecatory face turned toward the policeman and the world in general.

In the opposite direction went a woman, one of the world's few that are worse off than the peddlar.

In a very much battered baby wagon she pushed a child two years old. Three others walked beside her, one so young that the poor little bandy legs could hardly support the wobbly body and heavy head. The oldest was not more than six years of age.

The peddlar mechanically offered his wares, and the mother as mechanically refused. Her thin hand held up a very old, tattered dress. You could see in her face that to refuse the things her children wanted—things always FOR SALE—was her life's routine.

The peddlar noticed the very little boy working his bandy legs so hard, and stopped him.

To each child he gave a cake and a very small glass of ice cream, having explained to the mother apologetically and in very poor English that he liked children. She leaned against a tree while the children in ecstatic bliss licked the ice cream out of the glasses and munched the cakes.

That's all about that peddlar.

The other peddlar pushed his cart along First avenue in New York City. He was clearly one of the scum of the earth, one of the "INFERIOR," for were not his clothes filthy and his bushy beard unkempt to the very verge of anarchy?

A man and a woman came toward him carrying a strange burden. It was a small white coffin, and in it was the body of their only child, drowned in the dreadful loss of the General Slocum.

The peddlar saw that the mother and father were too poor to hire a carriage.

He asked them to put the coffin in his cart, saying: "I was going out to the cemetery, anyhow." (He lied about that.) While he pushed the cart for several miles and missed his day's earnings, the father and mother walked behind him.

It was a strange funeral, but it was quite as respectable from a certain point of view as a fancy funeral bound for the finest mausoleum.

A bushy bearded peddlar is not as impressive as four black horses with waving tails. But it is possible to respect him as an improvised hearse if you look at him the right way.

That's all about the second peddlar, except this:

Just remember these two men, when you happen to be "looking down on the lower classes." They may help you to look up.

WORSE THAN THE END-SEAT MAN.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Allow me to say with regard to this "end-seat hog" that I consider the term an just and barbarous. I think that a man having secured the end seat in an open car is justified in keeping it, except in such cases as where a cripple or an aged and infirm person attempts to enter the seat.

When I have had the good fortune to get the end seat, I have, except in moments of unusual good nature, resolutely stuck to it. I have never had to listen to a single protest on this account, but if I ever do, my answer will be: "This is the desirable seat, and I got here first." That is my view of the question in a sentence.

The end seat is the one sought and desired by all for many reasons. Is it strange, then, that a person once obtaining this position of advantage should stick to it, at least under ordinary circumstances? And is it fair to apply such an epithet as "hog" to him for doing so?

The real "hog" in my eyes, so far as this matter of open-car traffic is concerned, is the wight who allows himself to become number 5 in a seat, which will only hold four in comfort. I can look lightly upon a lady who pushes herself into a seat already occupied by four persons. But that a man should climb into a seat under these conditions and try to crowd fifteen or more inches of seating capacity into some six or seven inches of space, simply because he is allowed to do so, is not what I call a commendable piece of business. LYCEUM.
Roxbury.

WAITING FOR HIS LOAD.

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The Triumphal Procession Will Start as Soon as the Show in the Main Tent Is Over.

NONE NEEDED.

"What! Down town without any money? How careless of you!" "Not at all; I'm shopping."

THE PAINLESS KIND.

DRUGGIST—What kind of hair brush do you want? KID—One of de painless kind, if you got 'em!

NOT PARTICULAR.

"Haven't I seen you at play with my little boys?" "I wouldn't be a'prised, lady. I ain't a bit particular."

Write to the Boston American TELLING HOW THE FOURTH OF JULY SHOULD BE CELEBRATED

See Leading Editorial on This Page

KNOCKO THE MONK—HE UNDERVALUES SOME BEAUTIFUL JEWELRY.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Says: "Woman Should Be Beautiful to Mind, Heart, Soul, Ear and Eye."

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By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

A young woman who is remarkable for her intellect, her good heart and her spiritual qualities called upon me recently, and, although these admirable traits were all photographed in her sweet and interesting face and expressed in her well-modulated voice, she affected me like a discord in music.

This was the cause:

She sat with sunken chest, elevated shoulders and projecting chin, one leg crossed ungracefully over the other and her whole attitude devoid of ease and elegance. Added to this, she was carelessly dressed. Her attire was clean and fresh, to be sure, but the blouse waist fitted badly about the shoulders, there was no thought given to the choice of becoming colors and her hat was unsuited to her style of face.

There is no genius, no goodness, no usefulness that can excuse a woman for being careless in dress or ungraceful in deportment.

Everything about a woman should express harmony and charm. It is utterly useless for the woman who is not beautiful within to attempt to seem beautiful by mere outward show. She may deceive a few superficial observers for a time, but a selfish or cruel habit of thought or a vain mind soon hardens the eyes and the face and destroys the effect of the most tasteful attire and the most cultured manner.

But the good heart and the bright mind should not disguise itself under tasteless garments or express itself with awkward gestures. Besides being agreeable to the eye, the proper deportment of attitude is an aid to the development of character.

To sit, walk and stand with dignity and grace are accomplishments which help the mind and the spirit as well as the body.

Since the memory of man the triangle has been a symbol of human character. The physical, the mental, the spiritual nature are expressed by the three sides of the triangle.

So soon as either line is imperfect, man is abnormal in his nature. And whatever is abnormal is deformed or diseased.

The gifted young woman whose beautiful spirit and wonderful mind charmed all who met her was on the road to physical degeneracy through ungraceful and unbeautiful attitudes and utter neglect of one line of the triangle. She had temporarily forgotten her fair young body, and was adding the insult of careless attire to the injury of wrong attitudes.

A woman's face and body should express dignity, repose, animation, hope, ambition, energy and grace.

Order and cleanliness should be her hand-maidens, and serenity should banish nervousness from her presence.

The woman who cannot sit still without a foot or a hand in motion is wasting her own vitality and annoying others who are compelled to be in her presence.

Learn composure! Learn grace! Learn *deportment!*

Learn how to sit down, how to rise, to stand, to walk.

These are important factors in a woman's education.

For a woman should be a thing of beauty—to mind, heart, soul, ear and eye.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.
BENJAMIN DISRAELI.

We are accustomed to judge others by ourselves; and though we graciously absolve them for faults which are like our own, we condemn them with severity if they have not our virtues.
—BALZAC.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself.
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Little Editorials from the People.

THEY DRANK FROM THE FOUNTAIN.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

To settle an argument between my husband and myself, will you kindly answer the following question in the BOSTON AMERICAN? While my husband and I were in church Sunday evening the minister in his sermon made this remark: "And they drank from the fountain." My husband said the minister should have said thus, "And they drank from the fountain." I said the minister spoke correctly, and that either way was proper. Was I right or was my husband?
READER.
East Watertown.

Your husband was right.—Ed.

FOR END SEAT AND OTHER HOGS.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

A gentleman who playfully signs as "End Seat Hog" in your paper asks: "Did you ever see any one move off the end seat?" Some time ago I experimented and recorded my results daily on this question. I discovered that in one Summer I had given up an end seat thirteen times, and that thirteen other people had each given up an end seat to me. In some cases I was amused to see people move up so that I could have an end seat the next day, but I had done the same as an experiment. Now, to retain an end seat only on a consciousness that in a few days I will be tripped in exactly the same way.

In Washington one Sunday evening I attended the Connecticut Avenue Church. When the fashionable audience came out cars stopped in front, and we filled up many seats. Into one seat the daughter of a Justice of the United States Supreme Court flattened herself so as to make it very plain that she did not want me in the seat between her and another woman. They both complacently saw me hang on a strap and refused me that seat for just one block. The car stopped. A big negress, greasy, sweaty, filthy clad, with a vile-appearing bundle, got aboard and squeezed her 250 pounds down into that small space between these two church-goers. They at once refused my 150 pounds and my clean church apparel space enough on which to rest even on the edge. All the way down Connecticut avenue and H street rode the Judge's daughter in excruciating mental agony that was depicted in her every feature, while I wretch if you please, smiled all over.

Let every end-seat hog and every church hog become a carefully observant student class. If he doesn't get convinced that "there's a divinity that shapes our ends rough hew them as we may," then will I smile at his stupidity and remain
Boston. CHAS. W. SMILEY.